THE PALM BRANCH

THE GOSPEL IN SONG

BY MRS J. ASPINWALL HODGE

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THE PALM BRANCH

THE GOSPEL IN SONG

FOR

Young Children at Home, and in the Sunday School

BY

MRS. J. ASPINWALL HODGE

WITH AN INTRODUCTION BY

REV. A. F. SCHAUFFLER, D.D.

President of New York Sabbath School Association.

"Whom shall He teach knowledge? And whom shall he make to understand doctrine? Them that are weaned from the milk, and drawn from the breasts."
— ISAIAH xxviii: 9.

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1898

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INTRODUCTION.

THIS is a first-rate book. I know this, because I have gone over every hymn and tune that it contains. This book may be unused, or misused, or abused, or *used.* Those who wish to *use* it will note the divisions of topics, which are intelligent. First we have the love of Christ for little children. Then comes the topic of how little children may become like Christ. And finally, we have the theme of the heavenly home of those who are like Christ. Teach the little ones these hymns in this order, and see to it that they understand the true relationship between these varied topics and their own individual lives. In this way they will sing with understanding, which is only too rarely found in our services of song for our little children.

This book is the outcome of much practical experience on the part of an intelligent Christian mother, and shows careful thought as to what the real requirements of childhood are. There is far too much merely "goody-goody" singing among our younger children. All who have mourned over this will be much rejoiced to have this book put into their hands, for it will furnish them just what they have longed for, so far in vain.

A. F. SCHAUFFLER.

PREFACE.

Dear Little Children:

Sing these hymns with your *hearts* to the dear Lord Jesus, who was pleased when little children sang to Him in the Temple, and He will hear and make you to grow like Him and to live with Him forever.

Your friend,

Mrs. J. Aspinwall Hodge.

Matthew 21 : 16.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS.

I tender my cordial thanks to Her Majesty Queen Victoria, for her gracious permission to use, as the opening hymn of this book, the tune Gotha, composed by His Royal Highness the late Prince Consort.

I also gratefully acknowledge the kindness of the family of the late Rev. César Malan, D.D., of Geneva, Switzerland, for allowing me to make free use both of the music and words of his hymns.

I am indebted to the late Rev. Robert Howland, D.D., for permission to use and adapt to music the beautiful verses written by Mrs. Robert Howland for her own little children; and to the Rev. J. H. Hopkins, D.D., for the Christmas carols by the late Rev. J. H. Hopkins, S.T.D. The contributions of these gifted saints give special value to this collection.

My thanks are due to Miss Warner, the Rev. Robert Lowry, D.D., Mr. Wm. G. Fischer, and to other friends who have kindly assisted me in my work.

MRS. J. ASPINWALL HODGE.

LINCOLN UNIVERSITY,
Pennsylvania.

THE GOOD SHEPHERD.

"He shall gather the lambs with his arm and carry them in his bosom."

—ISAIAH 40: 11.

THE

PALM BRANCH.

Part I.

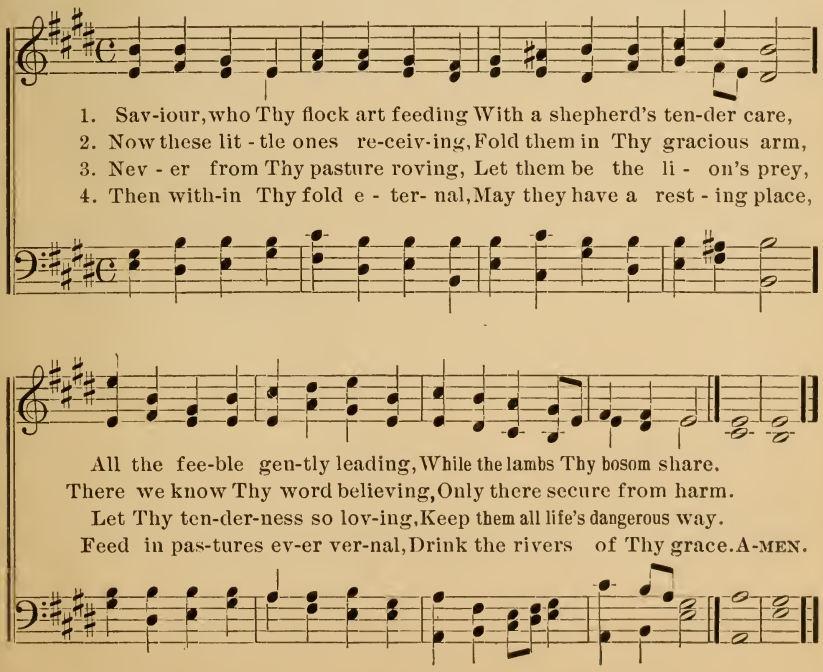
Christ's Love for Little Children.

1 The Good Shepherd.

"He shall feed his flock like a shepherd."

Opening Hymn for Parents and Teachers.

GOTHA. H. R. H. The late Prince Consort, by per.



Tell Us, Shepherds.

Rev. J. H. Hopkins, S. T. D., by per.

Rev. J. H. Hopkins, S. T. D., by per.

Children.

1. Tell us, shepherds, why a - bid - ing In the fields ye keep your flock?
2. Tell us, shepherds, watching, wait - ing, What ye saw at dead of night?
3. O dear shepherds, may we fol-low, Fol - low now His lov-ing call?

Teachers.

We would give them tender pas - ture, Wa-ter from the liv - ing Rock.
Clouds of an-gels downward sailing, Fill'd the mid-night heav'n with light,
In His fold you are al - read - y, Your good Shepherd knows you all.

Safe we guard them all night long, With hearts awake to hear the song.
Sweet-est mu- sic fill'd the air, And songs re - ech-oed ev - 'ry-where.
Chil-dren's souls He loves the best, And bears His lambs up-on His breast.

Chorus. All.

Christ is born the King of glo - ry, Sing Ho-san - na! to the world.

The Birth of Jesus.

Mrs. J. A. H. C. Malan, by per.

1. Let children sing the sto - ry That an - gels sang so well, How
2. A few poor shepherds on - ly And wise men from a - far, A -
3. But an-gels bright were singing A - bove the star - ry sky, And

Je - sus, King of glo - ry, Came down on earth to dwell. Born
cross the des - ert lone - ly Led by a lit - tle star, Bowed
heav'n it - self was ring - ing With new-born mel - o - dy. 'Twas

in an east - ern sta - ble, His soft - est bed was hay; And
low be - fore His man - ger And knew of Je - sus' birth While
the new song re - joic - ing That sin and death were slain; Heav'n's

in this hum-ble cra - dle The roy - al in - fant lay.
He was yet a stran - ger To all the sleep - ing earth.
sweet - est an - them voic - ing Why Christ had come to reign.

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4 The Angel's Song.

CHANT. Mrs. J. A. H.

Glory be to God on high And on earth peace, good-will toward men.

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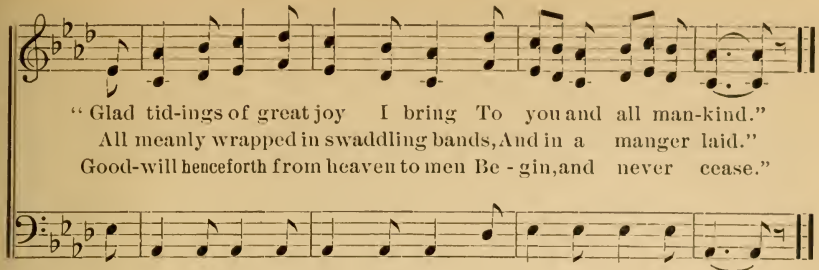
5 The Angel's Song.

NAHUM TATE. G. F. HANDEL.

1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seated on the ground,
2. "To you in Dav - id's town this day, Is born of David's line,
3. Thus spake the ser - aph, and forthwith Appeared a shining throng

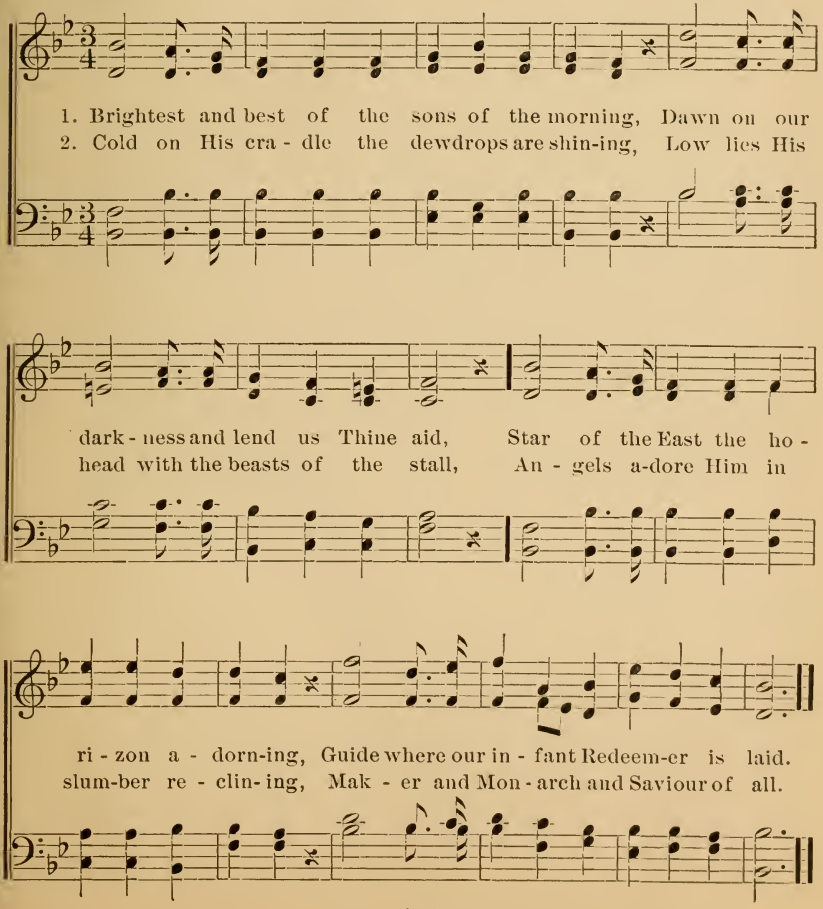
The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round.
A Saviour, who is Christ, the Lord, And this shall be the sign: —
Of an - gels, praising God, who thus Addressed their joyful song: —

"Fear not" said he, "for mighty dread Had seized their troubled mind, —
The heavenly babe you there shall find To hu - man view dis-played,
"All glo-ry be to God on high, And to the earth be peace;



6 The Infant Redeemer.

HEBER. L. MASON.



7 Christ on Earth.

"Foxes have holes and birds of the air have nests, but the Son of Man hath not where to lay his head."

DURHAM.

1. Christ is mer - ci - ful and mild, He was once a lit - tle child,
2. Fox - es have their place of rest, Ev - 'ry lit - tle bird its nest;
3. He who is the Lord most high Once was poor-er far than I,

He whom angels bright a - dore Lived on earth among the poor.
He by whom the world was made Had not where to lay His head.
That I, by His grace, might be Rich to all e - ter - ni - ty.

8 The Star.

"And when they saw the star they rejoiced.

W. C. DIX. C. KOCHER.

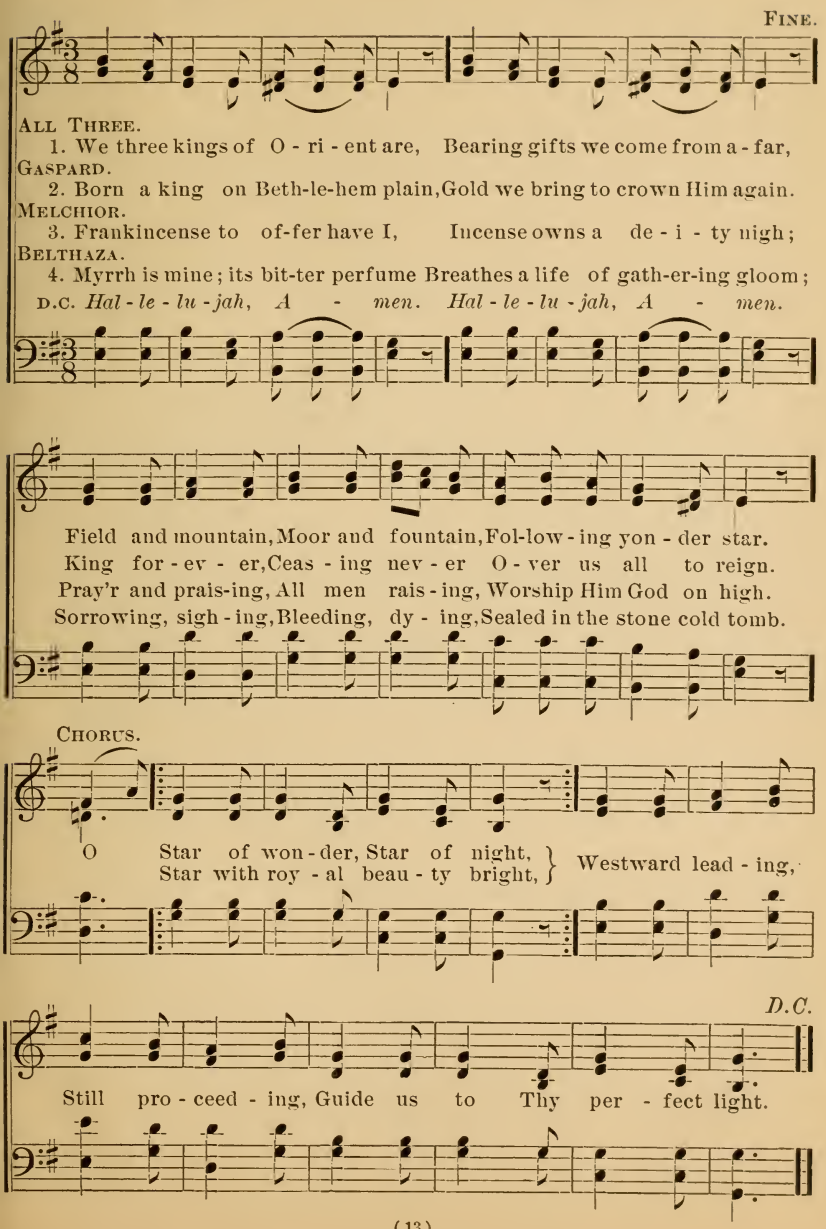
1. { As with gladness men of old Did the Saviour's star be - hold, }
   { As with joy they saw its light Leading onward, beaming bright, }
2. { Bless - ed Je - sus, ev - 'ry day Keep us in the nar-row way, }
   { And when earth-ly things are past Bring our happy souls at last, }

So with gladness, Lord, may we Ev - er-more be led to Thee.
Where we'll need no star to tell Je - sus doth for - ev - er dwell.

Three Kings of Orient.

Rev. J. H. Hopkins, S.T.D., by per.

Rev. J. H. Hopkins, S.T.D., by per.



10 Jesus the Saviour.

Mrs. R. Howland, by per. C. Malan. Arr. by Mrs. J. A. H.

1. Who is He that out of love Came to save us from a - bove?
2. An - gels praise Him, so will we, Sin - ful chil-dren tho' we be;

God's own Son to save us came, Je - sus is His ho - ly name.
Poor and weak we'll sing the more, Je - sus helps the weak and poor.

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11 Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee.

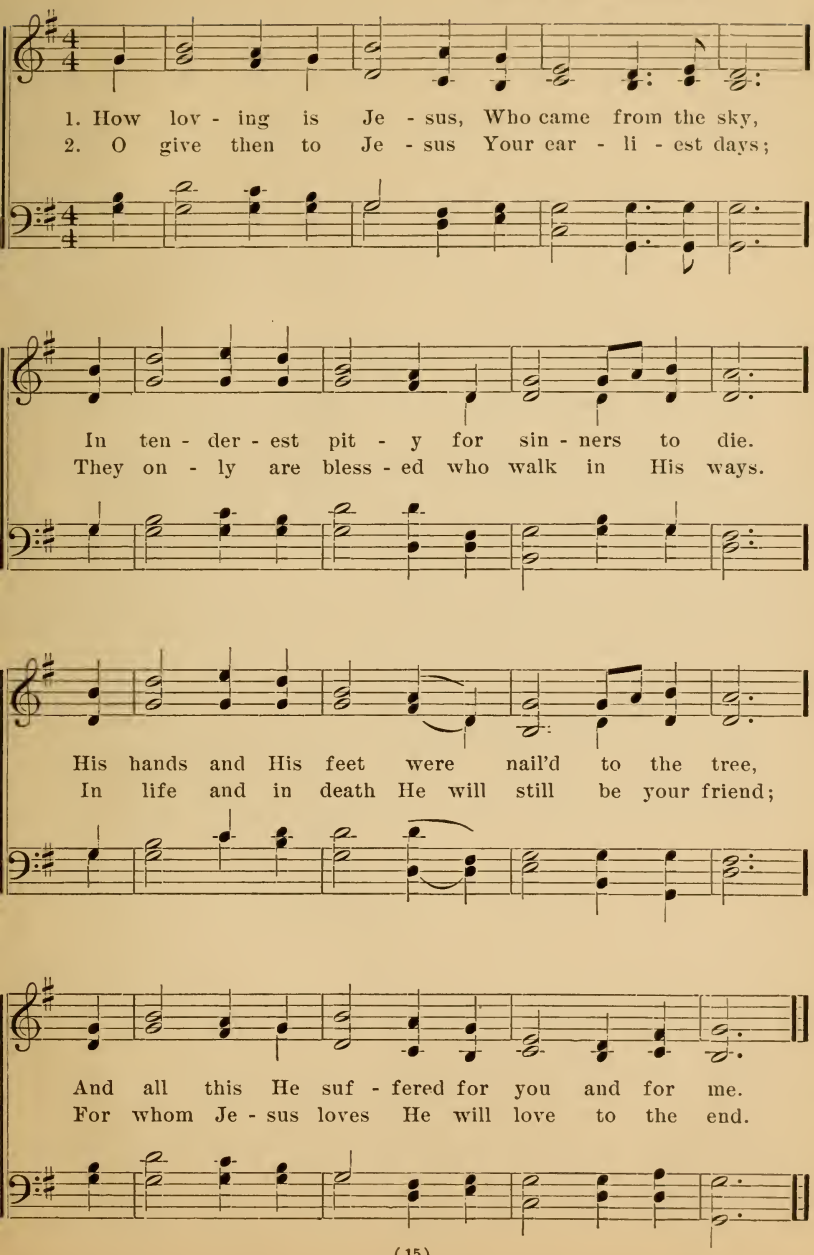
Dykes.

1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee With sweetness fills my breast;
2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem' - ry find
3. O hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart, O joy of all the meek,
4. But what to those who find? Ah this, Nor tongue nor pen can show

But sweeter far Thy face to see And in Thy pres - ence rest.
A sweeter sound than Thy blest name, O Sav - iour of man - kind.
To those who fall how kind Thou art, How near to those who seek.
The love of Je - sus, what it is None but His loved ones know.

The Loving Jesus.

Rev. J. H. Hopkins, S.T.D.



13 The Child Jesus.

"And the child grew,— filled with wisdom, and the grace of God was upon him."— LUKE 2: 40.

1. Je - sus when a lit - tle child, Taught us what we ought to be;
2. As in age and strength He grew, Heav'nly wisdom fill'd His breast,

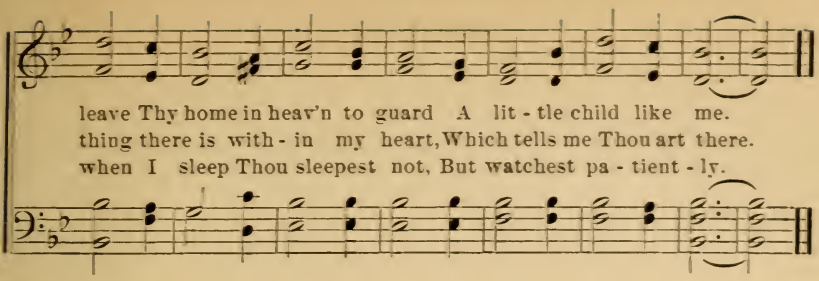
Ho - ly, harmless, un - de - filed, Was the Saviour's in - fan - cy.
Crowds at - ten-tive round Him drew, Wond'ring at their gen- tle guest,

All the Father's glo - ry shone In the per-son of His Son.
Gazed up - on His love - ly face Saw Him full of truth and grace.

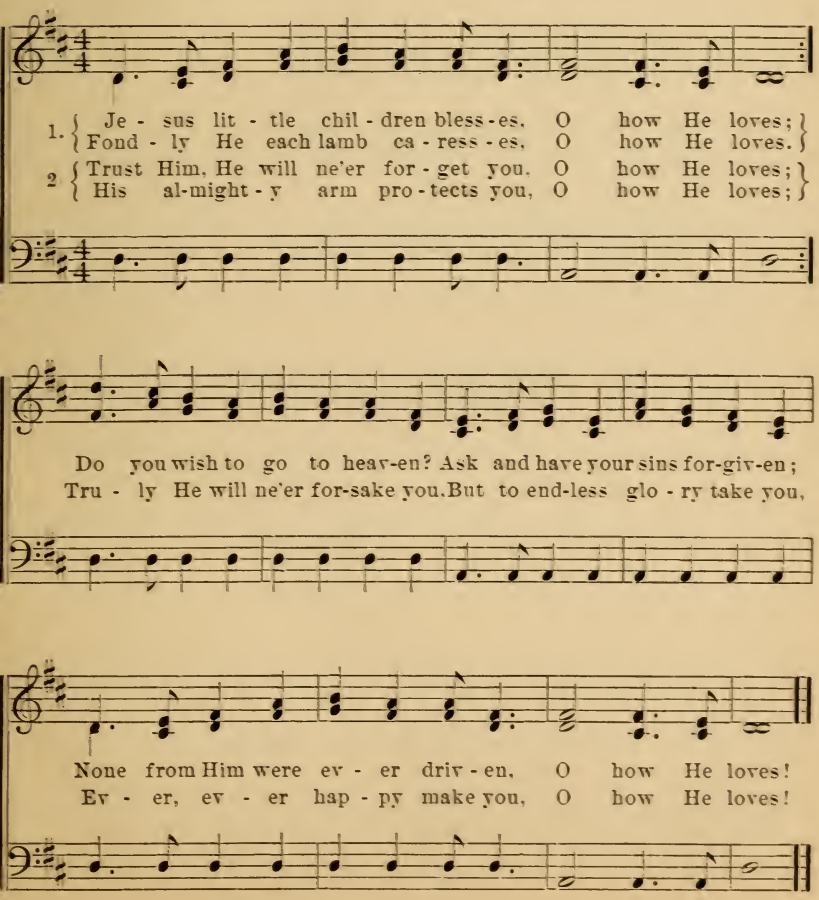
14 Saviour, Ever Near.

FRED W. FABER.

1. Dear Je-sus, ev - er at my side, How lov-ing Thou must be, To
2. For when, dear Saviour, I kneel down Morning and night to prayer, Some-
3. Yes, when I pray Thou prayest too, Thy prayer is all for me; And



15 Jesus Little Children Blesses.



Jesus' Love.

Arr. from BLUMENTHAL.
By MRS. J. A. H.

1. Je - sus from His throne on high Far a-bove the bright blue sky,
2. He, the mer - ci - ful and good, Bought us with a Saviour's blood;

Looks on us with lov - ing eye, Hears us when we praise Him.
For from sin to set us free, Je - sus died to save us.

CHORUS.

Lit - tle hearts may love Him well, Lit - tle lips His love may tell,

Lit - tle hymns the prais - es swell Of our Sav-iour Je - sus.

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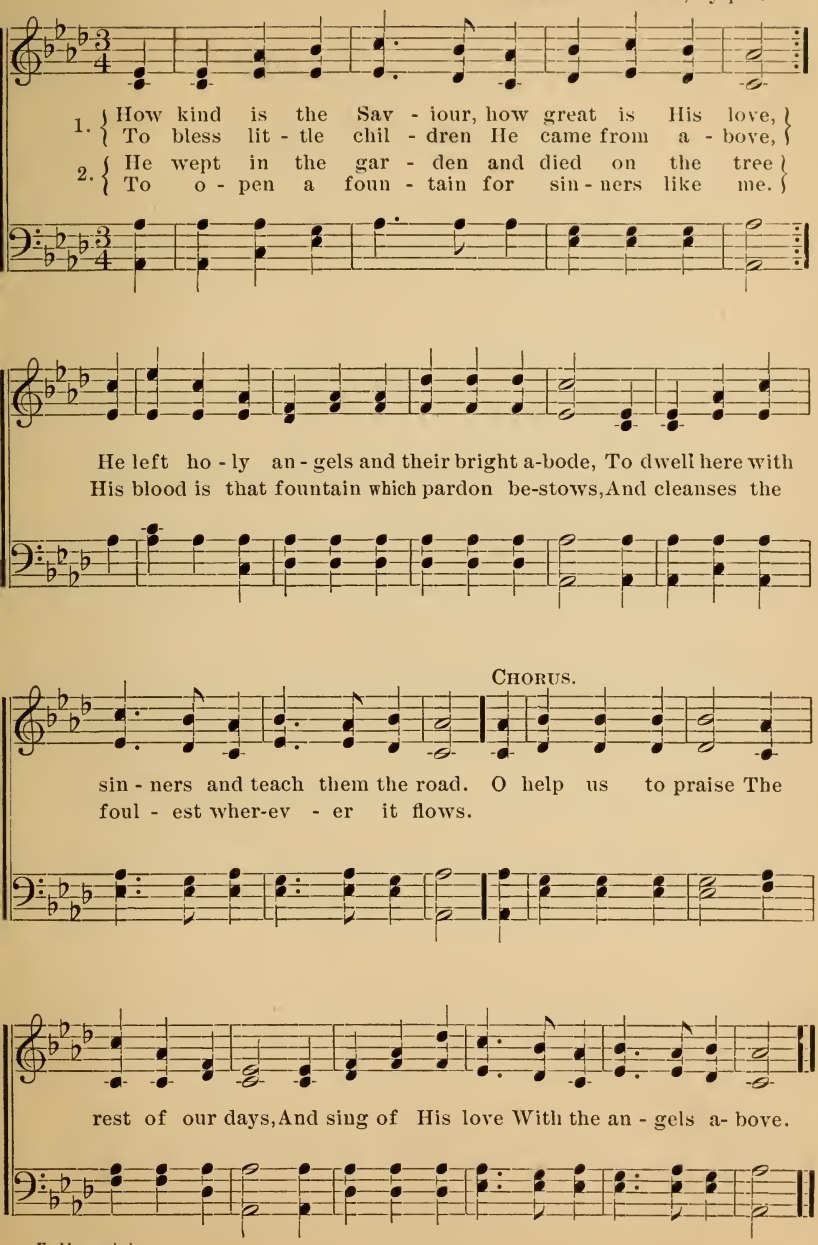
The Saviour's Kindness.

Wm. G. Fischer, by per.



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No Name So Sweet.

Rev. G. W. Bethune, D.D. Mrs. J. A. Hodge.

1. There is no name so sweet on earth, No name so sweet in heav'n,
2. And when He hung up - on the tree, They wrote this name a-bove Him,

The name be - fore His wondrous birth, To Christ the Saviour given.
That all might see the rea - son we For ever more must love Him.

Chorus.

We love to sing a-round our King And hail Him, bless-ed Je - sus,

For there's no word ear ev - er heard, So dear, so sweet, as Je - sus.

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The Child's Desire.

J. Luke. Old Melody.

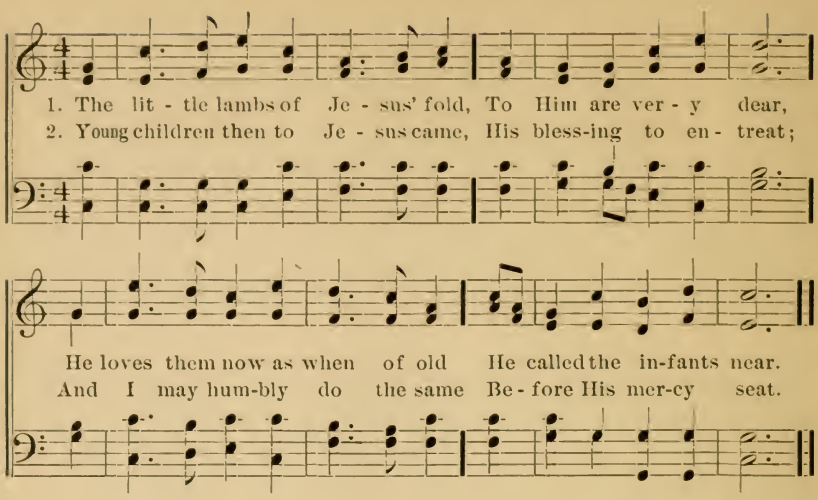
1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old,
2. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head,
3. Yet still to His foot - stool in pray'r I may go,
4. In that beau - ti - ful land He has gone to pre - pare

When Je - sus was here a - mong men.
That His arms had been thrown a - round me.
And ask for a share of His love.
For all who are washed and for - giv - en,

How he called lit - tle chil - dren as lambs to His fold,
And that I might have heard His kind words when He said,
For if I be - lieve Him and trust Him be - low,
And ma - ny dear chil - dren are gath - er - ing there,

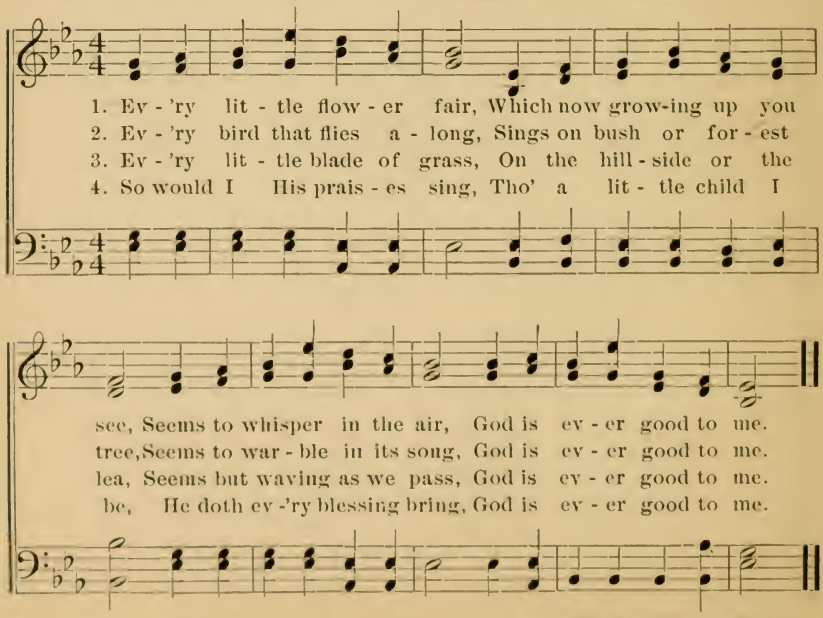
I should like to have been with them then.
"Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me."
I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove,
For of such is the king - dom of heav'n.

20 The Lambs of His Fold.



21 God is Good.

Mrs. R. Howland, by per. C. Malan. Arr. by Mrs. J. A. H.



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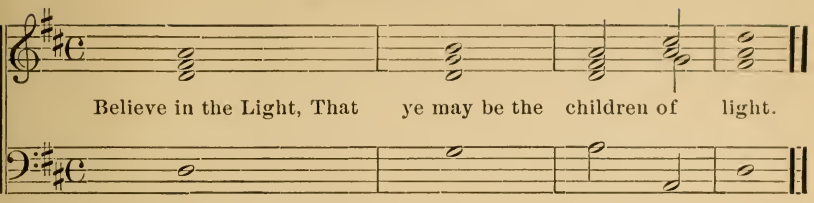
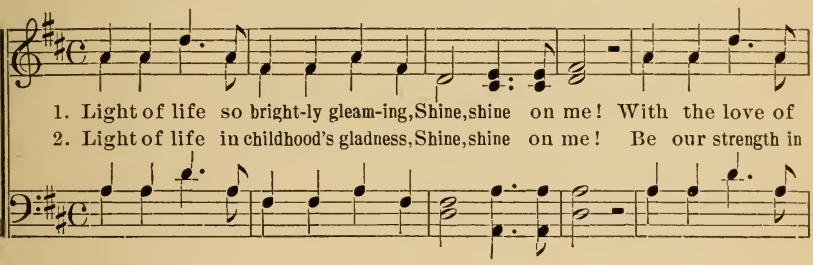
22 The Light of the World.

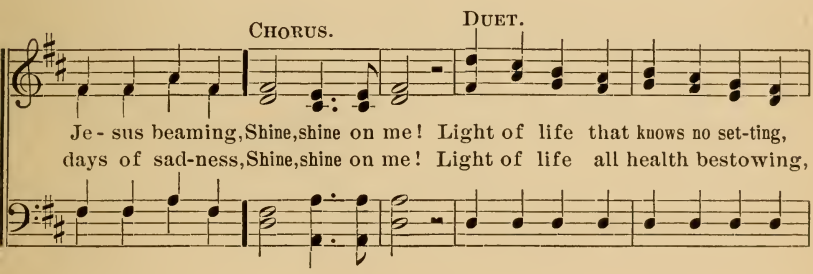
"I am the light of the world."

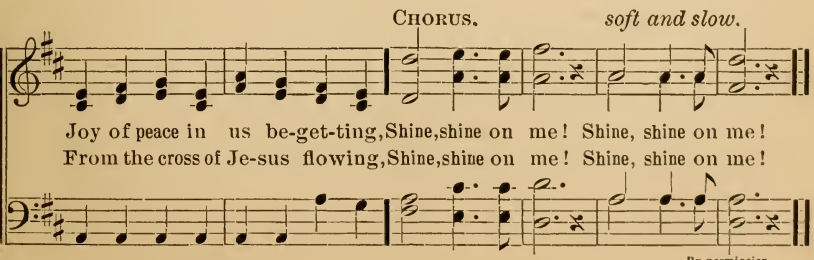


23 The Light of Life.

"He that followeth me shall have the light of life." St. John 8: 12.







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The Children's Friend.

Mrs. J. A. Hodge. Arr. by Mrs. J. A. H.

1. We praise Thy name, O Je-sus, King most wonder-ful! Thou
2. For while on earth, Thy lov-ing arms en-cir-cled them, As

Sav-iour of man-kind, Thou Sav-iour of man-kind, With
on Thy breast they lay, as on Thy breast they lay, Of

glo-ry crowned, Tho' an-gels bright a-dore Thee, Thou
such are they who in Thy Fa-ther's King-dom Be-

yet dost con-de-scend To be the chil-dren's friend!
hold His face al-way! Be-hold His face al-way!

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25 God's Care.

"Casting all your care upon him, for he careth for you." 1 Peter 5: 7.

S. B. Rhodes. Arr. by Mrs. J. A. Hodge.

1. God who made the earth, The air, the sky, the sea, Who gave the light its birth, Car - eth for me.
2. God who made the sun, The moon, the stars, is He Who when my sor-rows come Car - eth for me.
3. When in heav'n I stand And my dear Sav - iour see I'll sing in that bright land God cared for me.

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26 Happy in Christ's Care.

Malan. Arr. by Mrs. J. A. H.

1. How happy are we Christ's children to be, The dear lit-tle babes of His care;
2. He tells us a-gain, Again and a-gain, To come to His arms and be blest.

Safe, safe on His breast How softly we rest, I wish I might always be there.
Dear Je-sus, I pray I never may stray, But find there my joy and my rest.

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Happy in Christ's Love.

W. W. How. GERMAN.

1. Come praise the Lord our Sav - iour, In strains of ho - ly mirth,
2. O Lord, we raise our voi - ces, We sing our songs of praise;

Give thanks to Him, ye chil - dren, Who lived a child on earth.
Be Thou the light and pat - tern Of all our childhood's days,

He loved the lit - tle chil - dren And called them to His side;
And lead us ev - er on - ward, That while we're here below,

His lov - ing arms em-braced them And for their sakes He died.
We may like Thee, O Je - sus, In grace and wisdom grow. A - MEN.

28 The Good Shepherd.

He shall feed His } flock like a Shepherd: { He shall gather the lambs in His arms and } carry them in His bosom.

29 Feeding the Multitude.

John 6: 9-11.

Mrs. R. Howland, by per. Spanish Air.

1. When by Christ the throng were led Up the lone - ly moun-tain side,
2. Je - sus nev - er did for - get E-ven lit - tle children's need;

When the mul - ti - tudes were fed, Who the wondrous food sup-plied?
When the mul - ti - tudes were met Ev - 'ry one did Je - sus feed.

Why a lit - tle Chris-tian boy, For the work did Christ em-ploy,
Ma - ny thousand men were there, Yet for wo - men He took care,

Pleased His host of friends a - mong To dis - tin-guish one so young?
And the chil-dren had a share, Yes, the chil-dren had a share.

30 The Loveth Me.

Mrs. R. H., by per. Mrs. J. A. H.

Tho' I am small and weak
I hear the Saviour speak, He } says to me, { I am the Shepherd mild,
Be thou My little child, For } I love Thee.

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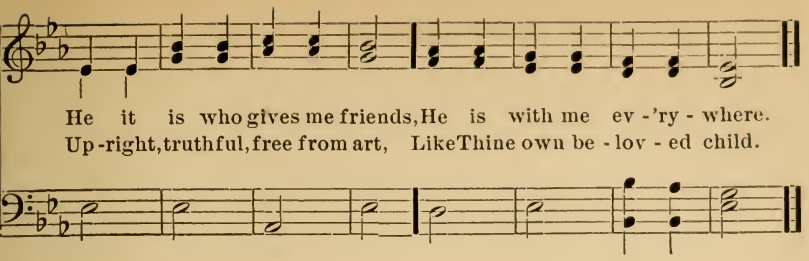
31 A Few Years Old.

Mrs. R. H., by per.

1. I am but a few years old, I am scarce-ly three feet tall,
2. He can see me all day long, And throughout the dark, dark night;

Yet the Sav-iour cares for me, As I know He cares for all.
He can see when I do wrong, And when-ev - er I do right.

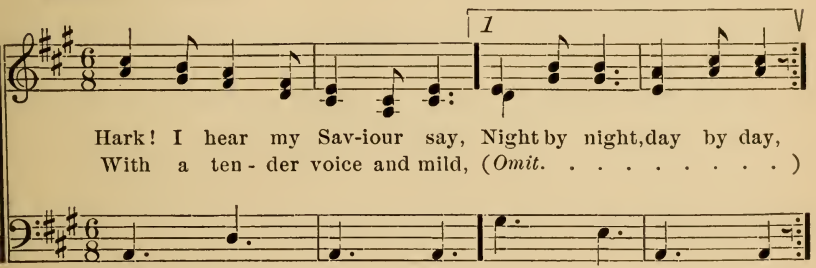
He it is who gives me bread, Gives me all the clothes I wear.
Fa - ther, make my sin - ful heart Hum-ble, teach - a - ble, and mild,

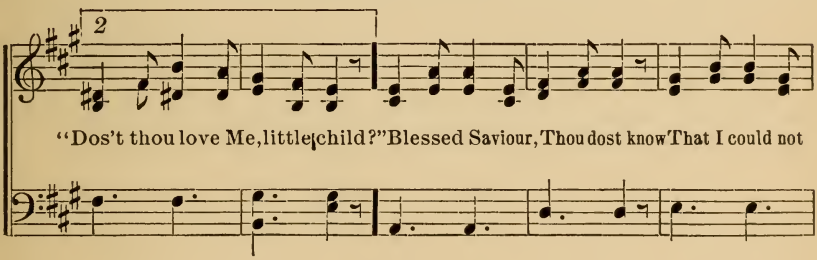


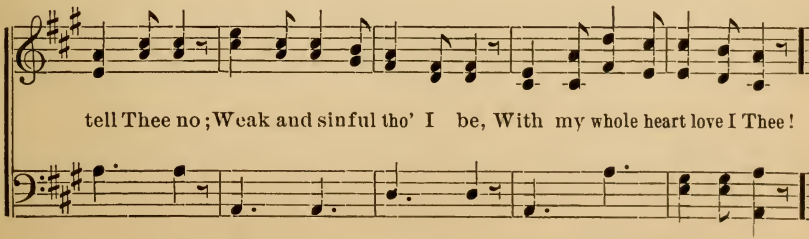
32 Lovest Thou Me?

John 21: 16.

Mrs. R. H., by per. Arr. by Mrs. J. A. H.







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33 Ye Have Done it unto Me.

Mrs. J. A. H.

For whosoever shall give you a cup of water to drink in My name he shall not lose his reward.
And whosoever shall offend one of these little ones that be-lieve in me it were better for him to be cast in - to the sea.
Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these My brethren ye have done it un - to Me

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34 Jesus' Care for Children.

Mrs. R. Howland, by per.

Von Weber.
Arr. by Mrs. J. A. Hodge.

Je - sus shows His care for chil-dren And for all who fee-ble be; For He says to those who help them, Ye have done it un - to

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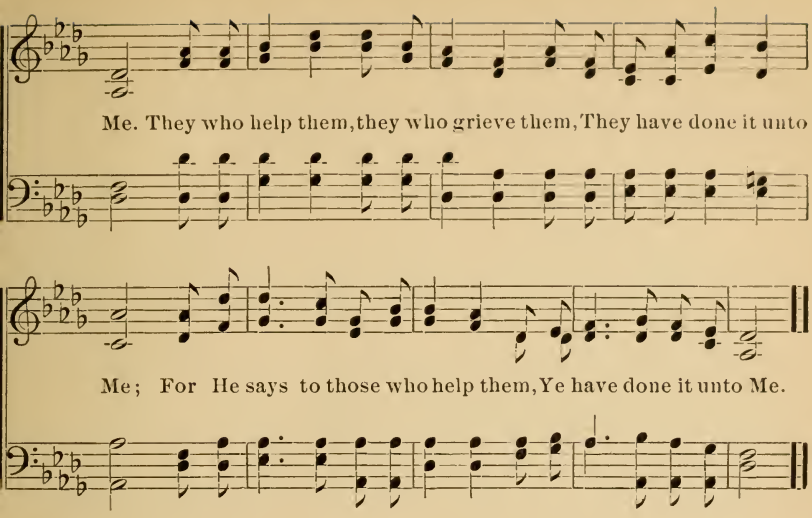
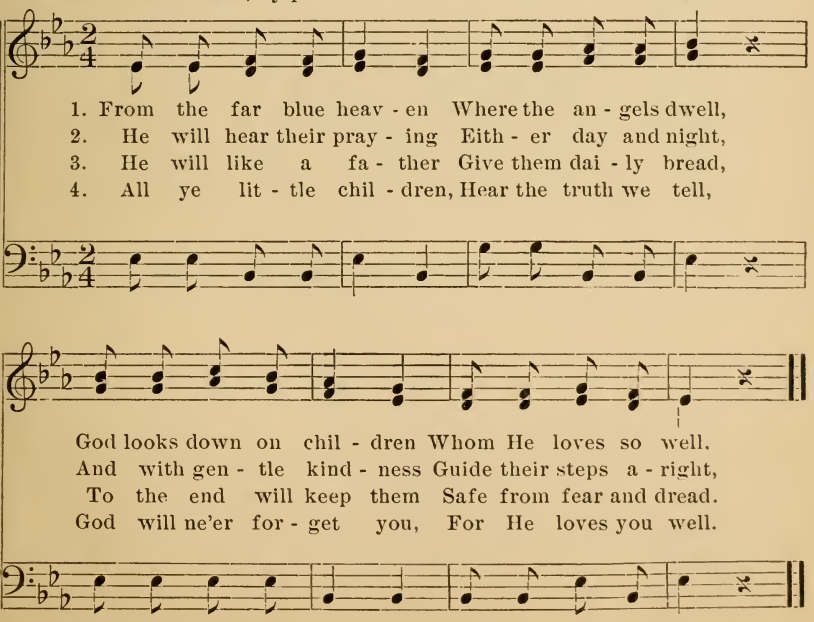


35 God, Our Father.

MRS. R. HOWLAND, by per. MULLER.



Jesus Prays for Me.

Mrs. J. A. Hodge. C. Malan, by per.

1. While Je - sus is up in heav - en And I on the earth be - low, So fool - ish and young and help - less, Not
2. He know-eth the road be-fore me, The tri - als I must pass through; He knows I am weak and sin - ful, How
3. He asks me to tell my troub - les When no one but He is nigh, And says e - ven pain and sor - row Shall

Chorus.

know - ing the way I should go, Je - sus, my Sav - iour,
strong are my en - e - mies too.
work for our good by - and - bye.

For me doth pray, For God the Fa - ther Hears Him and answers alway.

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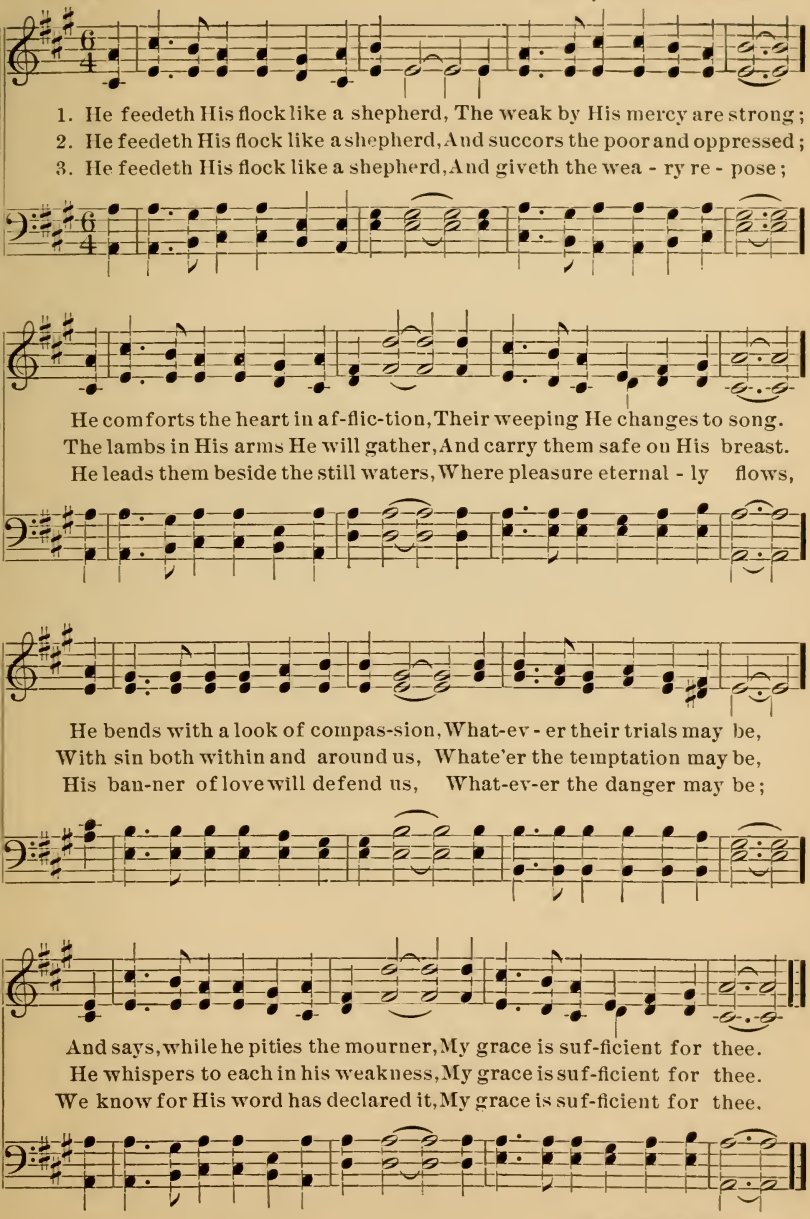
37 He Feedeth His Flock Like a Shepherd.

ANON. Arr. by MRS. J. A. H.



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38 God Known in His Works.

Mrs. R. H, by per. Arr. by Mrs. J. A. H.

1. A lit - tle child may know Our Fa - ther's name of love; 'Tis
2. All round me when I look His hand - i - work I see; This

writ - ten on the earth be - low And on the sky a - bove.
world is like a pic-ture book, To teach His name to me.

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39 The Children of Promise.

"We as Isaac was, are the children of promise."

Mrs. R. Howland, by per. A. L. C.

1. There's no good thing be-low, No bless - ed thing a-bove,
2. Like I - saac may we be The chil-dren of His love,

Which God will not be-stow On chil-dren of His love,
By faith from sin set free To reign with Him a - bove.

Chorus.

Sweet prom-is - es in-deed, Christ's lit - tle ones may plead.

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Precious Saviour.

Unto you who believe He is precious.

Mrs. J. A. H. Arr. by Mrs. J. A. H.

1. I love my precious Sav - iour, Be - cause He died for me; And if I do not serve Him, How sinful I will be.
2. He gives me ev - 'ry com - fort, And hears me when I pray; He sends His Ho - ly Spir - it To take my sins a - way.

CHORUS.

I love my precious Sav - iour, He says of you and me, For - bid not lit - tle chil - dren, But let them come to me.

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Jesus, My Shepherd.

Arr. by Mrs. J. A. Hodge.

1. Je - sus my shep - herd is, hap - py am I,
2. Je - sus my shep - herd, then, I must o - bey,
3. Je - sus my shep - herd, how hap - py am I,

Ten - der and watch - ful my wants to sup - ply.
Keep His com- mand - ments and walk in His way.
Blest while I live and more, blest when I die.

Dai - ly He gives me my cloth - ing and food,
Dai - ly He'll teach me, my heart He'll re - new,
Ev - en in death, I no e - vil will dread,

What He de - nies me is meant for my good.
Tho' I'm so sin - ful my sins He'll sub - due.
"I will be with thee" my Sav - iour hath said.

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Winter.

Translated by Mrs. J. A. Hodge. C. Malan, by per.

Cheerfully.

1. 'Tis win - ter a - gain, O'er moun - tain and plain It's
2. O hear the wind blow! The pret - ty white snow Is
3. The hare to his form, To keep him - self warm, Has
4. The birds on the ground, Are hop - ping a - round, Most

storm - ing! it's storm - ing! Cold, cold is the air, And
drift - ing! is drift - ing! Like waves on the shore, Their
hur - ried! has hur - ried! He nev - er will dare To
fam - ished! most fam - ished! The leaves of the wood, And

lit - tle hands bare Need warm - ing! need warm - ing!
heads ev - er - more Up - lift - ing! up - lift - ing!
ven-ture from there, He's bu - ried! he's bu - ried!
all their nice food, Have van - ished! have van - ished!

5 There's one will take care
Of thee, little hare,
I've read it! I've read it!
No sparrow can fall
Without Him at all.
He's said it! He's said it!

6 Yes! God doth prepare
The warm clothes you wear,
Soft feathers! soft feathers!
Hair, velvet, and fur,
Each suitable for
All weathers! all weathers!

7 If then in his need
The bird finds a seed
To feed him! to feed him!
Oh, how can we say,
God turns those away
Who need Him! who need Him!

8 The Christian may sing,
That every good thing
Is given! is given!
And riches untold,
Far better than gold,
In heaven! in heaven!

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PRAISE.

CHRIST ENTERING JERUSALEM.

"They took branches of palm trees, and went forth to meet him, and cried, Hosanna! blessed is the King of Israel that cometh in the name of the Lord."

—JOHN 12: 12-15.

43 Children Crying in the Temple and Saying.

Mrs. J. A. H.

Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na To the Son of Da - vid!

Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na to the Son of Da - vid!

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44 Hosanna to the Son of David.

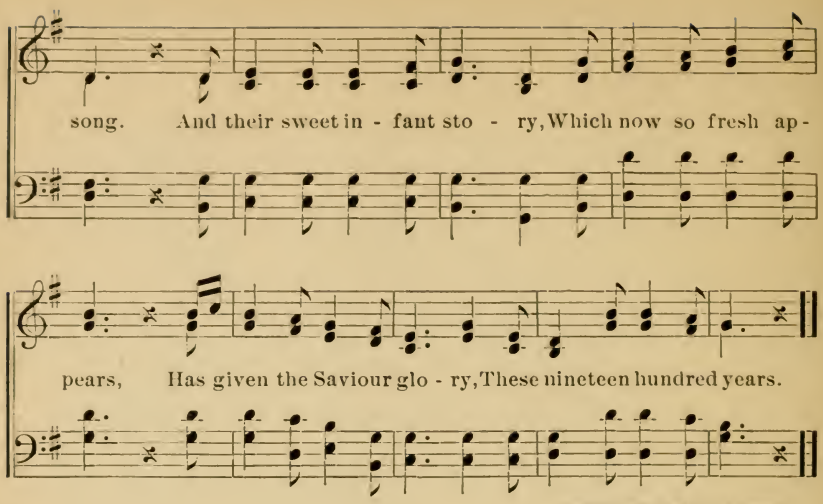
Matt. 21: 8, 9-16.

Mrs. R. H, by per. A. C. L.

Joyously.

1. Young chil-dren sang ho- san - na, When Je - sus drew the throng;

The palm branch was their ban - ner, And an - gels taught their



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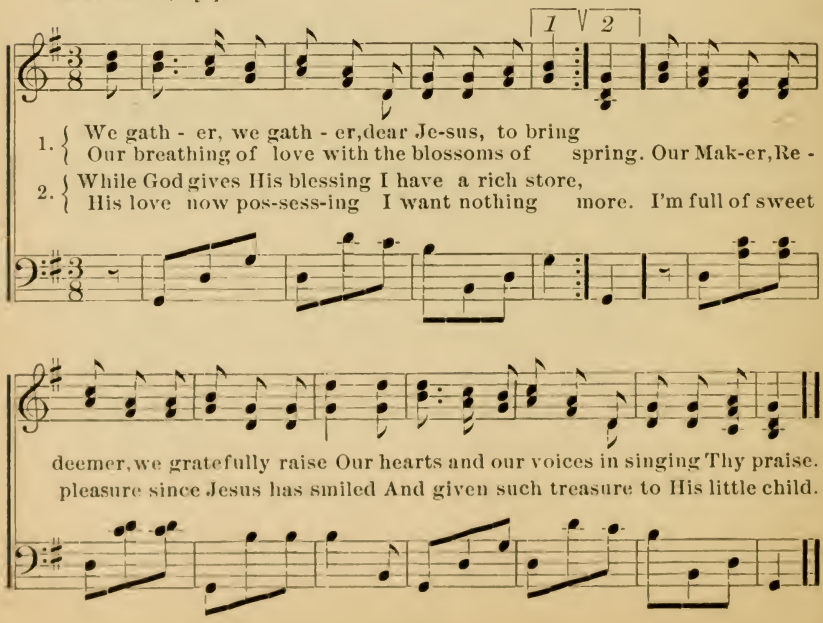
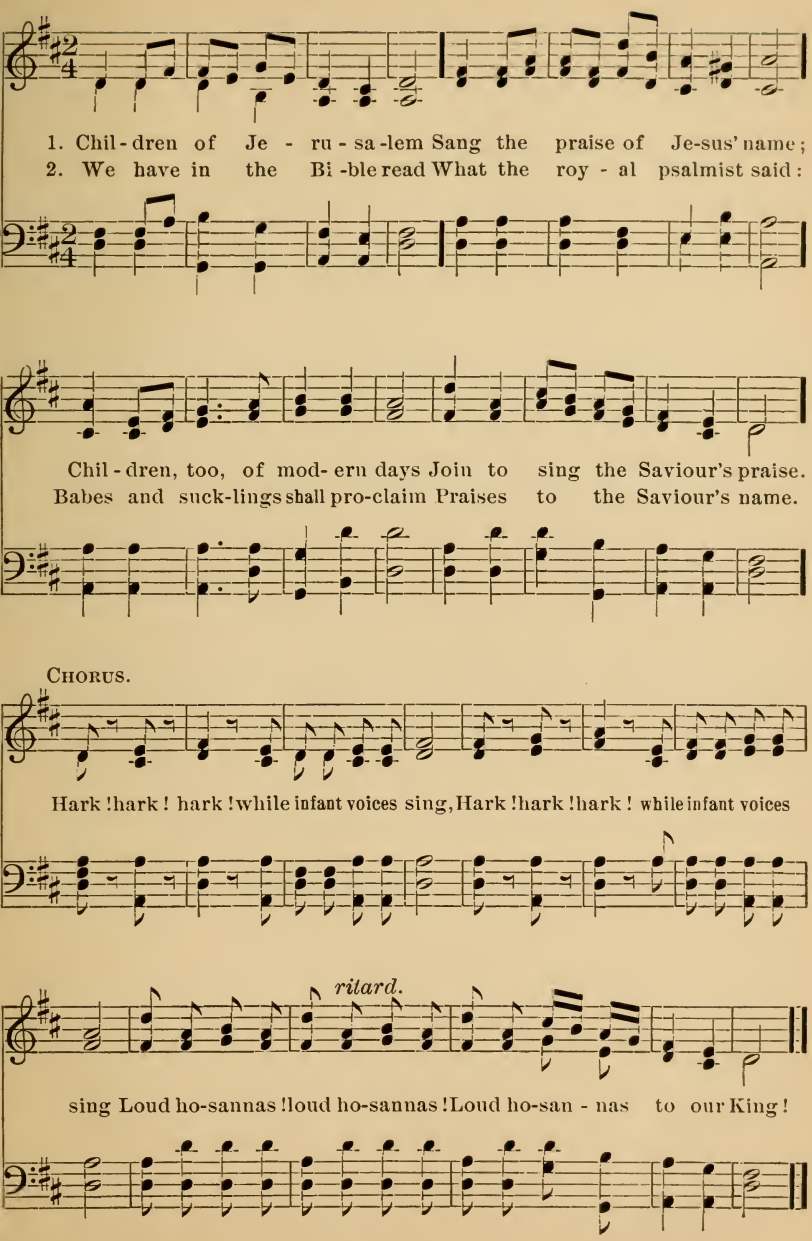
45 Gather the Children.

Joel 2: 16.

Mrs. R. H, by per.



Children of Jerusalem.



47 Rejoice in the Lord.

H. Bonar. Arr. by Mrs. J. A. H.

1. Re-joice and be glad, the Redeem-er has come! Go look on His cra-dle, His
2. Re-joice and be glad, for the blood has been shed, Redemption is fin-ished, the
3. Re-joice and be glad, for the Lamb that was slain O'er death is triumphant and
4. Re-joice and be glad, for He com-eth a-gain, He com-eth in glo-ry, the

cross, and His tomb! Re-joice and be glad, it is sun-shine at last; The
price has been paid. Re-joice and be glad, now the par-don is free; The
liv-eth a-gain. Re-joice and be glad, for our King is on high; He
Lamb that was slain. Re-joice and be glad, for He com-eth a-gain, He

Chorus.

clouds have departed, the shad-ows are past. Re-joice! Re-joice! Re-joice!
just for the un-just has died on the tree.
plead-eth for us on His throne in the sky.
com-eth in glo-ry, the Lamb that was slain.

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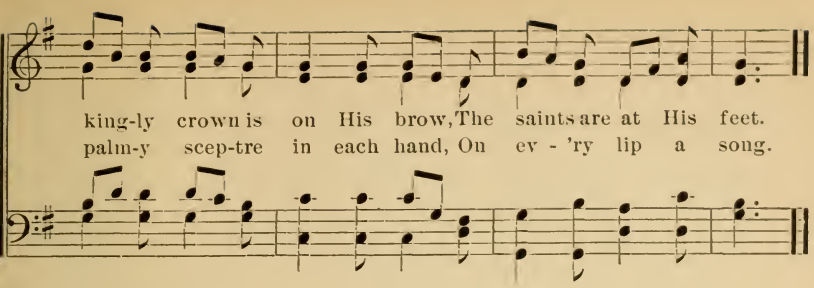
48 The Jerusalem Above.

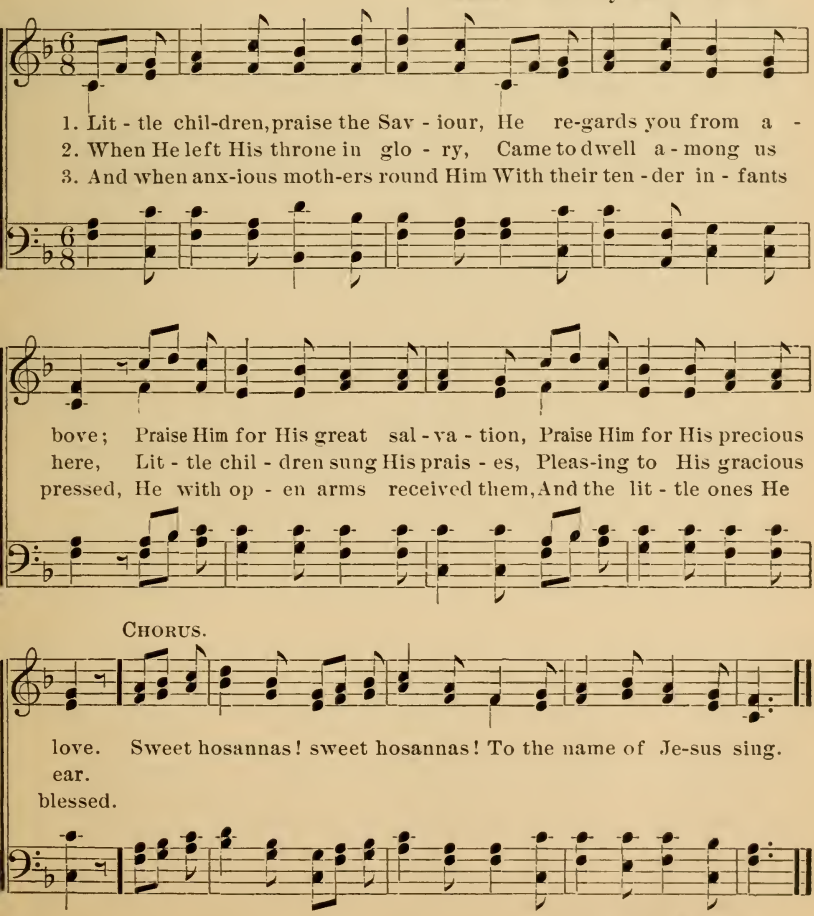
Judkins. Dunbar.

1. En-thron'd is Je-sus now Up-on His heavenly seat; The
2. In shin-ing white they stand, A great and countless throng, A



49 Praise the Saviour.

MALAN. Arr. by Mrs. J. A. H.



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Hosanna in the Highest.

JENNETTE THRELFALL. Arr. by Mrs. J. A. H.

1. Ho - san - na! loud ho - san - na! The lit - tle chil-dren sang; Thro'
2. From Ol - i - vet they fol-lowed A - mid the exult-ant crowd, The
3. Fair leaves of sil- v'ry o - live, They strewed up-on the ground, While
4. Ho - san - na in the high - est! That an- cient song we sing; For

pil- lared court and tem - ple, The joy - ful an -them rang. To
vic- tor palm branch wav - ing, And chanting clear and loud. Bright
Sa - lem's cir- cling moun - tains Ech-oed the joy - ful sound. The
Christ is our Re - deem - er, The Lord of heav'n our King. O

Je - sus who had blessed them, Close-fold - ed to His breast, The
an - gels joined the cho - rus Be - yond the cloudless sky, Ho -
Lord of men and an - gels Rode on in low - ly state, Nor
may we ev - er praise Him With heart, and life, and voice, And

chil- dren sang their prais - es, The sim-plest and the best; The
san - na in the high - est! Glo - ry to God on high! Ho -
scorned that lit - tle chil-dren Should on His bidding wait; Nor
in His bliss - ful pres - ence E - ter - nal - ly re - joice; And

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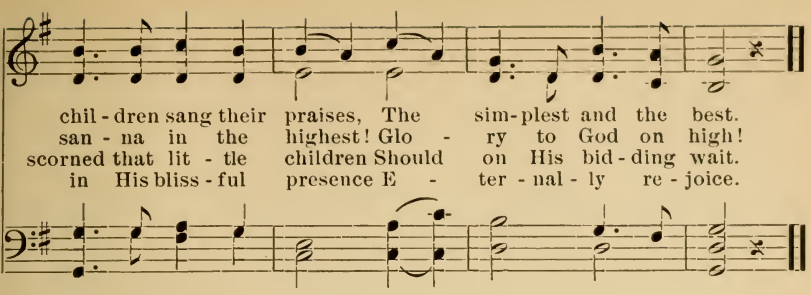
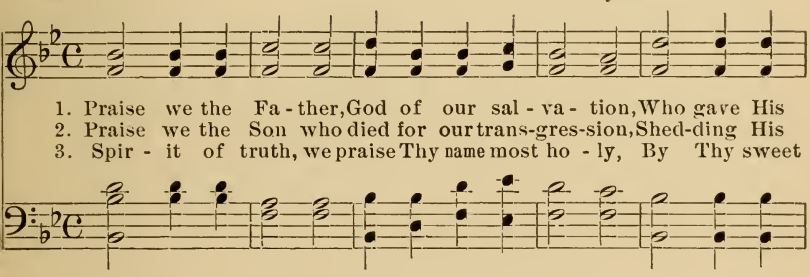
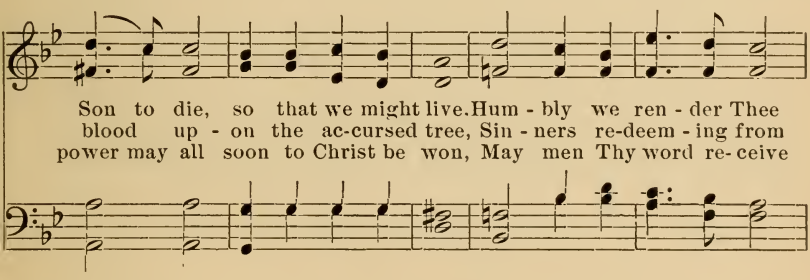
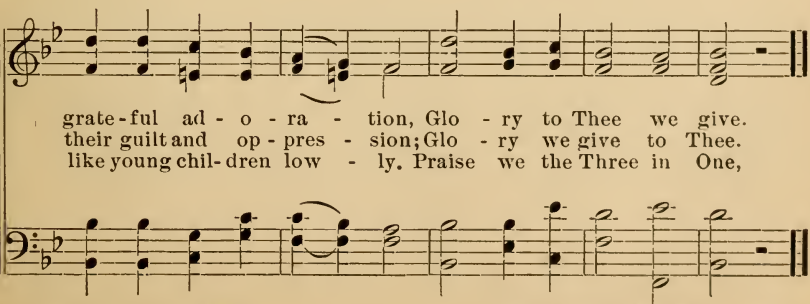


51 Praise to the Trinity.

Mrs. J. A. H. Arr. by Mrs. J. A. H.







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52 Youthful Praises.

Rev. J. Lowrie.

1. Je - sus, grant us Thy rich blessing, On this sacred Sabbath day;
2. Youth-ful voi - ces sang in gladness Loud hosannas in Thy praise;

We would come our sins con-fess - ing, Come with hum - ble
May we sing Thy wel - come, Sav - iour, To the tem - ple

hearts to pray, Come with hum - ble hearts to pray.
of Thy love, Where Thy glo - ry shines a - bove.

53 Praise for the Bible.

Hohman.

The Bi - ble, the Bi-ble, more precious than gold,
The hopes and the glo-ries its pag-es unfold, } It speaks of a

Saviour, and tells of His love And shows us the way to the mansions above.

Mrs. R. Howland, by per. Mrs. J. A. H.

ff

1. I wish I could be tell - ing Of Thy kind care of me; On all the glad year dwell-ing, Noth - ing but love I see.
2. A thou - sand thanks I'm ow - ing For blessings Thou dost lend; All day Thou art be - stow- ing Love to - kens with - out end.
3. Thy lit - tle bird will sing Thee The blithest song he knows; Thy lit - tle flow'r will fling Thee The sweet -est scent that blows

Chorus.

My lit - tle heart is swell - ing With joy - ful thanks to Thee, My lit - tle heart is swell - ing With joy- ful thanks to Thee.
All night with -out my know - ing They si - lent -ly de - scend, All night without my know -ing They si - lent-ly de-scend.
Thy lit - tle child will bring Thee A heart that o - ver - flows, Thy lit - tle child will bring Thee A heart that o - ver-flows.

pp *rit.*

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PRAYER.

CHRIST BLESSING LITTLE CHILDREN.

"Then were brought unto him little children that he should put his hands on them and pray."

—MATT. 19: 13.

55 Our Father Who Art in Heaven.

ANON.

1. Our Father who art in heaven, Hal-lowed be Thy name;
2. Give us this day our dai - ly bread,
3. And lead us not into temptation, but de- liv - er us from evil,

Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.
And forgive us our debts as we for - give our debtors.
For Thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory for - ever. A - men.

56 Saviour, Bless Thy Child.

Mrs. J. A. H. Arr. by Mrs. J. A. H.

1. Saviour, I come to Thee, Helpless and sin-de-filed; Thy grace impart,
2. Come when I Thee for-get, Come when my sins are strong; When faith is weak,

Dwell in my heart, Help Thy dear child, With Thine own spir-it mild.
When voi-ces speak, Tempting to wrong, Be Thou my strength and song.

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57 Morning Prayer.

J. O. Summers. J. Barnby.

1. The morning bright with ro-sy light, Has wak'd me from my sleep; Fa - ther, I own Thy love, a - lone Thy lit - tle one doth keep.
2. All thro' the day I hum-bly pray, Be Thou my guard and guide; My sins for-give, and let me live, Blest Je - sus, near Thy side.

58 Saviour, Hear My Call.

"He came to seek and save that which was lost."—1 John 2: 28.

1. Je - sus, Saviour, hear my call, Sin - ful tho' my heart may be;
2. Thou hast died the lost to save, Died to set the cap-tive free,

Thou my life, my hope, my all, Lord, a - bide with me.
Thou didst tri-umph o'er the grave, Lord, a - bide with me.

59 Confession of Sin.

I am but a little child, I know not how to go out and come in. — 1 Kings 3: 7.

Mrs. R. Howland, by per. Valentia.

1. Lord, we as chil-dren born in sin, Know not, till Thou hast
2. These lit-tle lips which ev-'ry day Pray to Thee morn and
3. What-ev-er trou-bles we are in To Thee for help we'll

taught, How to go out or how come in Be-fore Thee, as we ought.
eve, They were not meant for wicked words, Which in-jure or de-ceive.
call; But keep us more than all from sin, For that's the worst of all.

60 Confession of Sinful Nature.

Little children, he that committeth sin is of the devil. — John 3: 7, 8.

Mrs. R. Howland, by per. Arr. by Mrs. J. A. H.

1. Help me re-member ev-'ry day, Each time I want to dis-o-bey, That
2. And when in wicked ways I go, And quite forget God's child to be, I
3. But can I long un-grate-ful be To such a loving Friend as Thee? Dear

'tis my e-vil heart with-in Which tempts this lit-tle child to sin.
do a-las! too plain-ly show How much the de-vil works in me.
Sav-iour, dwell my heart with-in, And cleanse it from all wil-ful sin.

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The Cross of Jesus.

Who His own self bare our sins in His body on the tree. I PETER 3: 24.

Mrs. J. A. HODGE. Arr. by Mrs. J. A. H.

1. 'Neath the cross of Je - sus, There my sins I see,
2. 'Neath the cross of Je - sus, That's the place for me,
3. 'Neath the cross of Je - sus, There I'll take my stand,
4. 'Neath the cross of Je - sus, There would I a - bide.

Ev - 'ry fault con - fess - ing Free - ly, Lord, to Thee.
Christ - ian dropped his bur - den Just where I would be,
'Tis the cross that frees us From the ty - rant's hand.
'Tis that cross which gives us Ev - 'ry thing be - side;

Sel - fishness and an - ger, Pride and van - i - ty,
O what lives of sun - shine All of us could live!
Teach - es us, for oth - ers We should work and pray,
All His blood-bought trea - sure, Par - don, peace, and love,

Thou wilt free - ly par - don, When Thy cross I see.
If we'd cry to Je - sus "Lord! our sins for - give."
Love as Christ - ian broth - ers, And God's word o - bey.
Rich - es with - out meas - ure In the world a - bove.

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62 They Went and Told Jesus.

Mrs. R. H. Matt. 14:12. Arr. by Mrs. J. A. H.

1. "They went and told Je - sus," they told Him their grief, That poor lit-tle sor-row-ful band; For on - ly His pres-ence could give them re - lief, Whose comforts are ev - er at hand.
2. They knew of no oth - er to whom they might go, Their bur - den was heav-y that day. "They went and told Je - sus," for Je - sus would know What each heart in trou - ble would say.
3. And so when some tri - al is press - ing on me, When sor - row or sin makes me grieve, I'll go and tell Je - sus what- ev - er it be, And He I am sure will re - lieve.
4. He asks lit - tle chil - dren to come to His arms, He'll wipe a-way gen tly their tears, For there are no dur - a - ble cares or a - larms To those who tell Je - sus their fears.

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63 Prayer for the Holy Spirit.

Mrs. R. H., by per. Arr. by Mrs. J. A. H.

1. Sweet Holy Spirit come, Dwell with a child, Make of my heart a home, All undefiled.
2. Come when this heart is weak, And my sins strong, When evil voices speak, Tempting to wrong.
3. Come in the early light Of the sweet day, That I be-gin aright, Help me to pray.

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64 Great Shepherd of the Sheep.

Mrs. R. H. R. B. Lockwood.

1. Great Shep - herd of the sheep, Who all Thy flock doth
2. I fear I may be torn By ma - ny a sharp set
3. But when the road seems long, Thy ten - der arm and
4. Till from the soil of sin, Cleansed and made pure with -

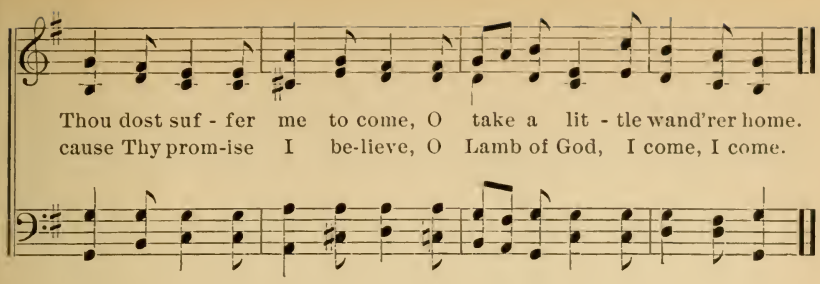
keep, Lead - ing by wa - ters calm. Do Thou my foot-steps
thorn, As far from Thee I stray. My wea - ry feet may
strong, The wear - y one will bear. And Thou wilt wash me
in, Dear Sav - iour whose I am. Thou bring - est me in

guide, To fol - low by Thy side, Make me Thy lit - tle lamb.
bleed, For rough are paths that lead, Out of Thy pleas-ant way.
clean, And lead to past- ures green, Where all the flow'rs are fair.
love, To Thy sweet fold a - bove, A lit - tle snow-white lamb.

65 Jesus, Our Refuge.

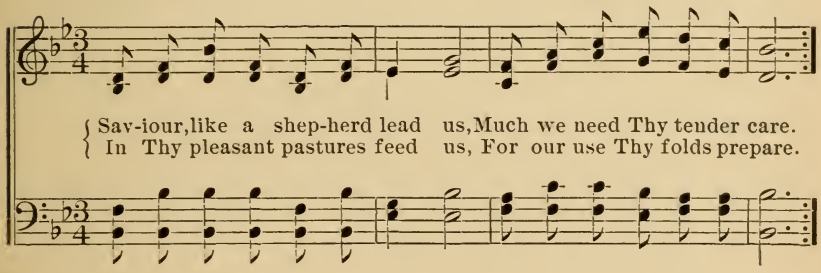
C. Malan, by per.

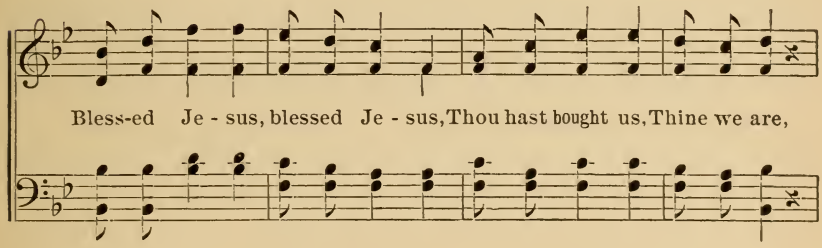
1. Je -sus, to Thy dear arms I flee, I have no oth- er help but Thee, For
2. Just as I am, Thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, re-lieve, Be -

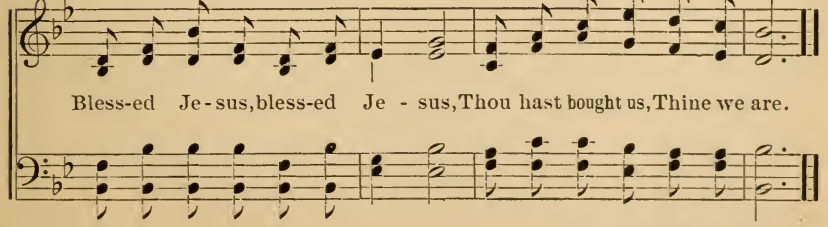


66 Saviour, Lead Us.

D. A. Thrupp. Arr. by Mrs. J. A. Hodge.







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67 Hear our Prayer.

O. Wadsworth. Arr. by Mrs. J. A. H.

1. Dear and precious Je - sus, Hear our hum-ble prayer, Make us kind and
2. Kind and pity-ing Sav - iour, Guide us by Thy love, When our lit - tle

Chorus.

gen - tle, As Thy chil-dren are. Dear and prec - ious Sav - iour,
foot - steps Here no long - er rove.

Hear our hum - ble prayer, Keep us safe from e - vil, By Thy ten-der care.

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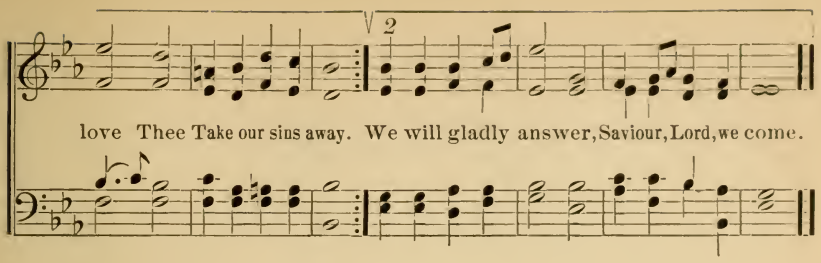
68 Keep us in Thy Way.

H. Lahee. Sir A. Sullivan.

We are sin-ful children, Weak, and apt to stray, Help us, Lord, to
Then when Je-sus calls us To our heavenly home, (*Omit.* . . .)



69 Jesus, Saviour, Pity Me.

PSALM 50: 1.

Mrs. M. L. DUNCAN. J. E. GOULD.

FINE.

1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pit - y me, Hear me, when I cry to Thee;
2. Short has been my pil - grim way, Yet I'm sin-ning ev - 'ry day;

D.C. *Je - sus, Sav - iour, pit - y me, Hear me when I cry to Thee.*

I've a ver - y naught-y heart, Full of sin in ev - 'ry part; I can nev - er make it good, Wash me in Thy precious blood.
Though I am so young and weak, Late - ly taught to run and speak, Yet in e - vil I am strong, Far from Thee I've lived too long.

D.C.

My Wish.

Mrs. R. Howland, by per. Luke 1: 66. Vernon.

1. Like the good lit - tle pro - phet whose birth . The sweet Bi - ble
2. O I wish I were gen - tle and mild, . I wish I were
3. And I wish a-bove all I might live, . As Je - sus Him-

sto-ries re - cord, . I too was sent down upon earth A
earn - est-ly good, . A lov - ing and du - ti-ful child, Be-ing
self did be - low. . He prom-is-es help which He'll give To all

lit - tle gift-child from the Lord. And I know my dear parents in
all that a lit - tle child should. I would like to be like the young
those who try hard to do so. . . O my Fa-ther in Heav - en, I

love, Oft question when bending o'er me, . What life shall our
John, The Saviour's own dear little friend; How sweet-ly my
pray, Then send Thy good Spirit to me, . That growing in

lit - tle one's prove? What man-ner of child shall this be? .
days would glide on, How hap - py a life I should spend.
grace ev - 'ry day. Such man-ner of child I may be. .

71 Evening Hymn.

F. R. Havergal. C. P. Hermes.

1. Now the day is o - ver Night is drawing nigh, Shadows of the
2. May Thy tir - ed chil-dren Safe be kept by Thee, Guard the sail-ors

eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky, Now the darkness gath-ers
toss - ing, On the storm -y sea. Thro' the long night watches,

Stars be - gin to peep, Birds and beasts and flow-ers, Soon will be a -sleep.
May Thine angels spread Their white wings above me, Watching round my bed.

72 Evening Prayer.

Mrs. M. L. Duncan. G. Lydiatt.

1. Je - sus, ten-der shepherd, hear me, Bless thy lit - tle lamb to-night,
2. All this day Thy hand hath led me, And I thank Thee for Thy care,
3. Let my sins be all for-giv - en, Bless the friends I love so well,

Thro'the dark-ness be Thou near me, Watch my sleep till morn - ing light.
Thou hast clothed, and warmed, and fed me, Lis - ten to my even-ing prayer.
Take me when I die to heav - en, Hap - py there with Thee to dwell.

HOW TO BECOME LIKE JESUS.

CHRIST IN THE TEMPLE.

"And the child grew and waxed strong in spirit filled with wisdom, and the grace of God was upon him."

— LUKE 2: 40.

Part II.

How to Become Like Jesus.

73 Children, Think of Jesus' Love.

1. Chil - dren, think of Je - sus' love, All for you;
2. Yes, He hung up - on the tree, All for you;

How He came from Heaven a - bove, All for you. He whom angels
Crowned with thorns in ag - o - ny All for you. Twas for you all

did a - dore, Full of wisdom grace and power, How He all your
this He bore, And for thousands, thousands more, All to save from

sor-rows bore, Children, 'twas for you, Yes, for you! All for you!
hell's dark power, Children, 'twas for you, Yes, for you! All for you!

74 How to Grow Like Him.

Mrs. J. A. H.

Feed us with the sin-cere milk of the Word that we may grow there-by.

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75 The Young Believer.

Mrs. R. Howland, by per. Arr. by Mrs. J. A. H.

1. Hum - ble as a lit - tle child, Wean - ed from its mother's breast,
2. I'm a ten - der lit - tle plant In the gar - den of my God;

By no un - be - lief be-guiled, On Thy faithful word I rest.
Gen - tle care I dai - ly want, And the sunshine of the Lord.

Chorus.

Least of lit - tle saints am I, Yet Thou wilt not pass me by;
Then I hope that I shall bear Lit - tle blos - soms bright and fair;

Least of lit - tle saints am I, Yet Thou wilt not pass me by.
Then I hope that I shall bear Lit - tle blossoms bright and fair.

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76 How to Find Jesus.

"The testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple."

Mrs. R. Howland, by per. A. L. C.

1. How shall a lit - tle, sim - ple child Find out the way to
2. The child who ear - ly learns of God, That child is wise in -
3. Here may I learn how Christ has died To save my soul from

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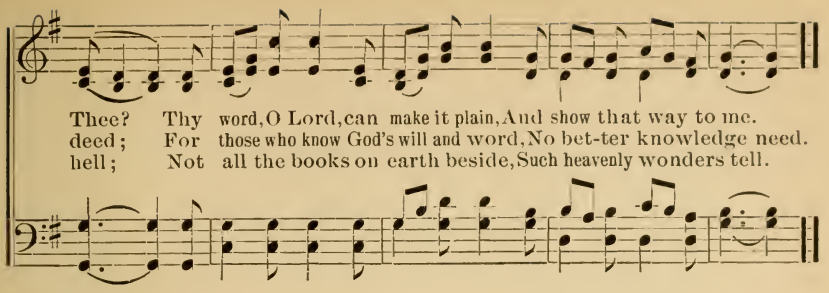
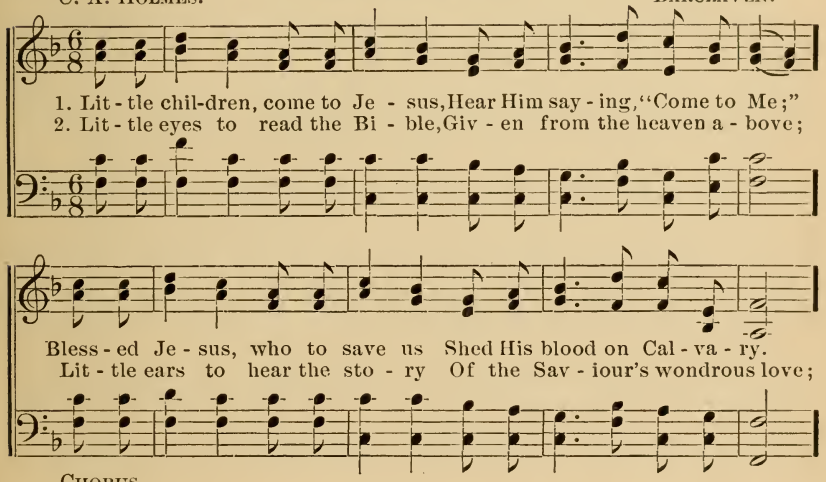
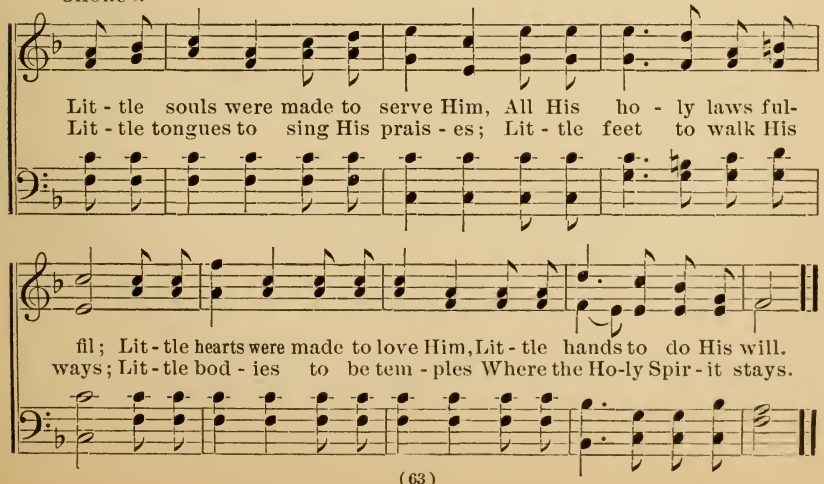


77 We are his.

C. A. Holmes. Barclaven.



Chorus.



Jesus Will Receive.

"Him that cometh unto me I will in no wise cast out."

F. R. Havergal. Arr. by Mrs. J. A. H.

1. I will come to Je - sus, 'Tis His voice I hear,
2. Je - sus, I will trust Thee, Trust Thee with my soul;
3. Je - sus, I do trust Thee, Trust with-out a doubt;

Say - ing those who trust Me, Noth - ing have to fear.
Guilt - y, lost, and help - less, Thou canst make me whole.
Who - so - ev - er com - eth, Thou wilt not cast out.

Chorus.

There is none in heav - en, Or on earth like Thee;

Thou hast died for sin - ners, Therefore, Lord, for me!

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79 Let Your Light Shine.

Miss. A. Warner, by per. Kilmacolm.

1. Je - sus bids us shine with a pure, clear light, Like a lit - tle
2. Je - sus bids us shine first of all for Him; Well He sees and
3. Je - sus bids us shine then for all a - round; Man - y kinds of

can - dle burn- ing in the night. In this world of dark - ness
knows it if our lights are dim. He looks down from heav- en
dark - ness in this world are found, Sin and want and sor - row,

we must shine, You in your small cor - ner and I in mine.
to see us shine, You in your small cor - ner and I in mine.
so we must shine, You in your small cor - ner and I in mine.

80 Walk in Love.

M. M. Wells.

Fine.

{ 'Tis a gen - tle voice we hear, Speaking soft - ly in our ear; }
{ Je - sus whis-pers from a - bove, "Lit - tle chil-dren, walk in love." }

D.C. *Gra-cious Spir - it, Heav'n-ly Dove, Give to us Thy gift of love.*

D.C.

Love can make a lit - tle child Pa-tient, teach- a - ble, and mild.

81 Treasure in Heaven.

"Where your treasure is, there will your heart be also."

Mrs. R. Howland, by per. C. Malan. Arr. by Mrs. J. A. H.

1. Fine clothes, fine hous - es, pret - ty things, That please our long-ing eyes, Would on-ly make our hearts for-get Our treasures in the skies. From fool-ish child-ren, vain and weak, Our feet would turn a-way, And follow on - ly those who seek To walk in wisdom's way.

2. The red rose and the li - ly fair, That charm our sum-mer day, There's not a la - dy in the land As fine-ly dress'd as they, And yet they have no fool - ish tho'ts Because they are so fair; They wish for nothing, quite content With sunshine and sweet air.

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82 True Riches.

Mrs. R. Howland, by per. C. Malan. Arr. by Mrs. J. A. H.

No mat-ter at all though I be On earth but a poor lit - tle

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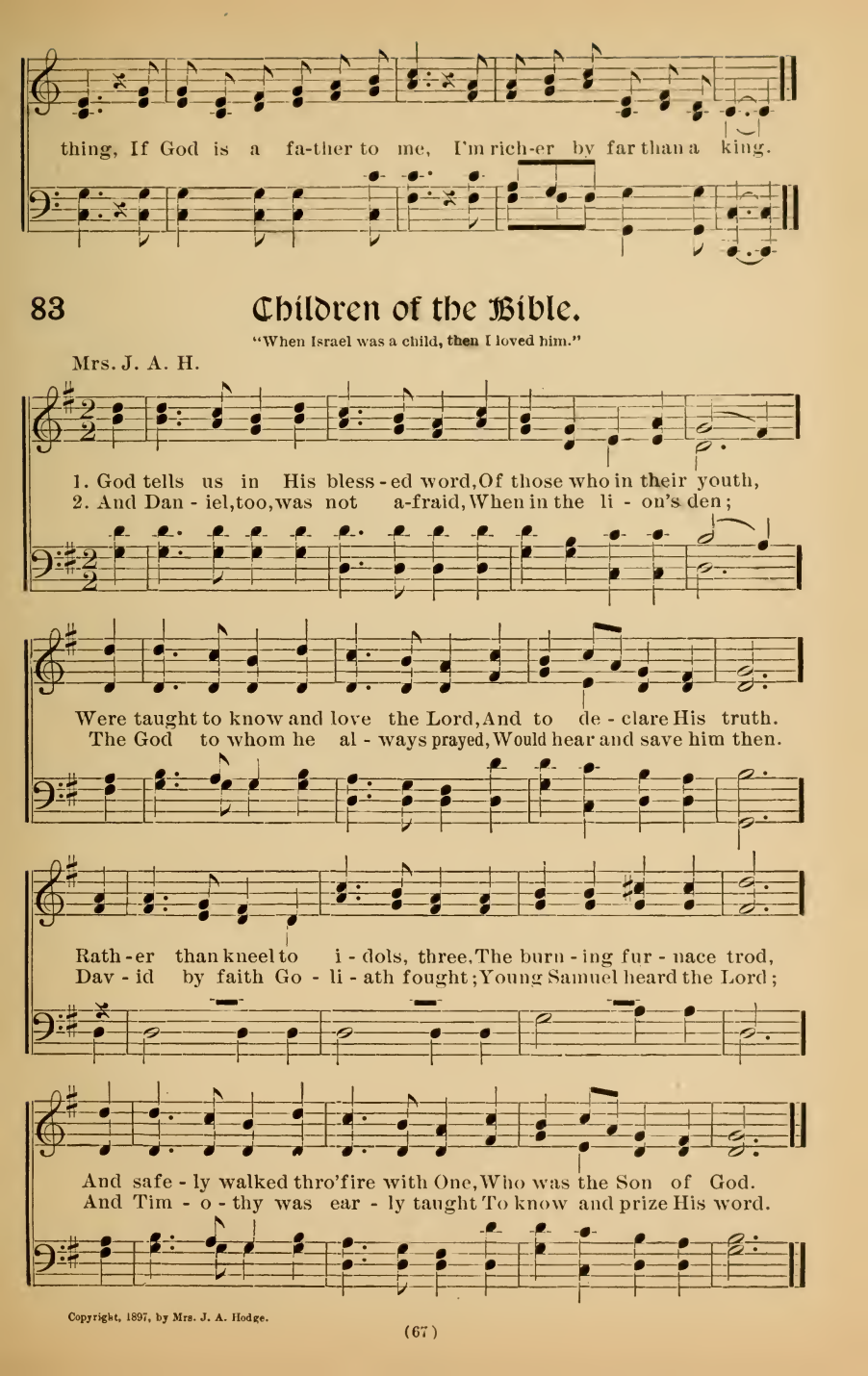

83 Children of the Bible.

"When Israel was a child, then I loved him."

Mrs. J. A. H.

1. God tells us in His bless - ed word, Of those who in their youth,
2. And Dan - iel, too, was not a-fraid, When in the li - on's den;

Were taught to know and love the Lord, And to de - clare His truth.
The God to whom he al - ways prayed, Would hear and save him then.

Rath - er than kneel to i - dols, three, The burn - ing fur - nace trod,
Dav - id by faith Go - li - ath fought; Young Samuel heard the Lord;

And safe - ly walked thro' fire with One, Who was the Son of God.
And Tim - o - thy was ear - ly taught To know and prize His word.

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The Wandering Sheep.

"Even so, it is not the will of your Father in heaven that one of these little ones should perish."
MATT. 18: 11, 15.

H. BONAR. J. ZUNDEL.

1. I was a wand'ring sheep, I did not love the
2. The Shep - herd sought His sheep, The Fa - ther sought His
3. Je - sus my shep-herd is, 'Twas He who loved my
4. No more a wand-'ring sheep, I love to be con -

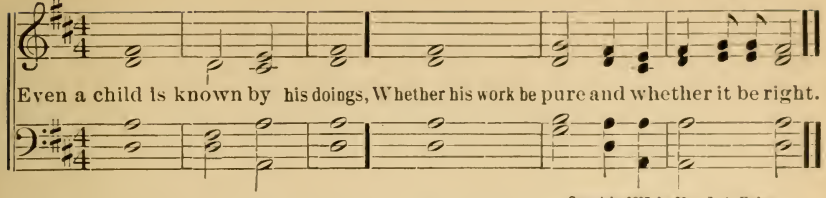
fold; I did not love my Shepherd's voice, I would not be con-
child, He follow-ed me o'er vale and hill, O'er des-erts waste and
soul, 'Twas He who washed me in His blood,'Twas He who made me
trolled, I love my ten - der shep-herd's voice, I love the peaceful

trolled: I was a wayward child, I did not love my home, I
wild: He found me nigh to death, Hungry,and faint,and lone; He
whole;'Twas He who sought the lost, That found the wand'ring sheep, Twas
fold. No more a wayward child, I seek no more to roam, I

did not love my Fa- ther's voice, I loved a - far to roam.
bound me with the bands of love, He saved the wan-d'ring one.
He that brought me to the fold,'Tis He that still doth keep.
love my heav'n-ly Fa -ther's voice, I love, I love His home.

85 A Child is Known by his Doings.

Mrs. J. A. H.



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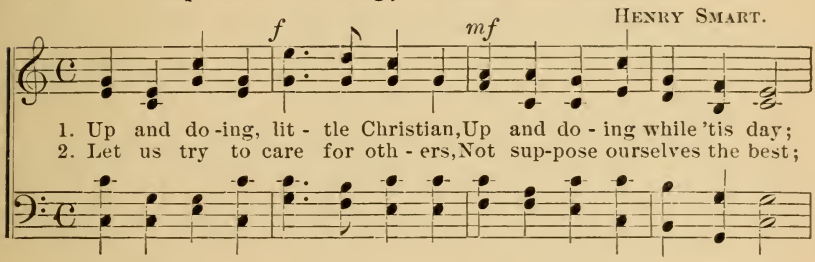
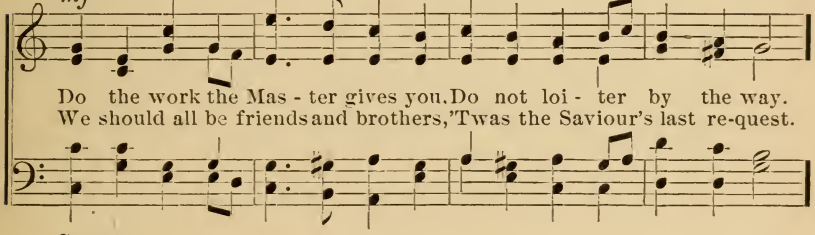
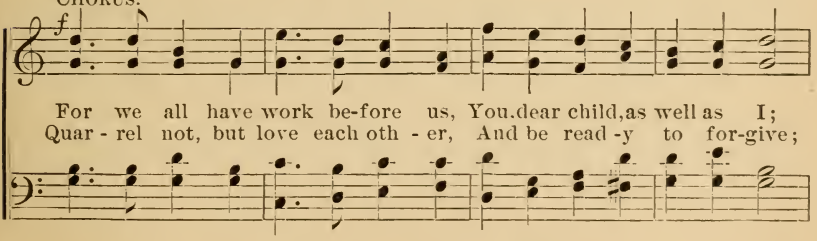
86 Up and Doing, Little Christian.

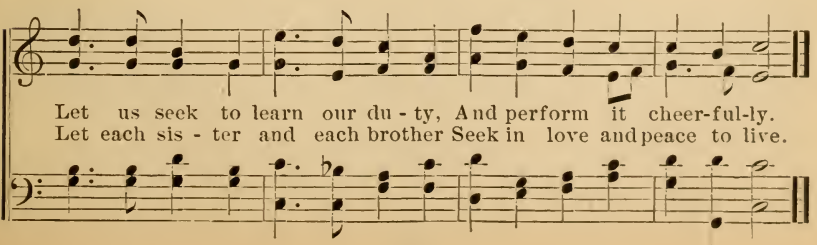
HENRY SMART.





CHORUS.





87 Our Love for Christ.

"We love him because he first loved us

FRANCIS XAVIER. Arr. by Mrs. J. A. H.

1. I love Thee, Je-sus, not because I hope for heaven there-by; Nor
2. For Thou didst suf-fer pains unknown, Blood, sweat, and agon-y; Yea,
3. Not with the hope of gain-ing aught, Nor seek-ing a re-ward, But

FINE.

yet because if I love not, I must for-ev-er die.
death it-self, all, all for me Who was Thine en-e-my.
free-ly, ful-ly as Thyself Hast lov-ed me, O Lord.

I love Thee, Saviour dear, and still I ev-er will love Thee, Sole-
Then why, O bless-ed Sav-iour mine, Should I not love Thee well? Not
E'en so I love Thee and will love, And in Thy praise will sing, Sole-

ly because my God Thou art, Who first hast lov-ed me.
for the sake of win-ning heaven, Nor of es-cap-ing hell.
ly be-cause Thou art my God, And my e-ter-nal King!

D.C.

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88 Only Seven Years Old.

"Seven years old was Jehoash when he began to reign, and Jehoash did right in the sight of the Lord."

Mrs. R. HOWLAND, by per. A. L. C.

On-ly seven years old was he, Yet a child of God could be;

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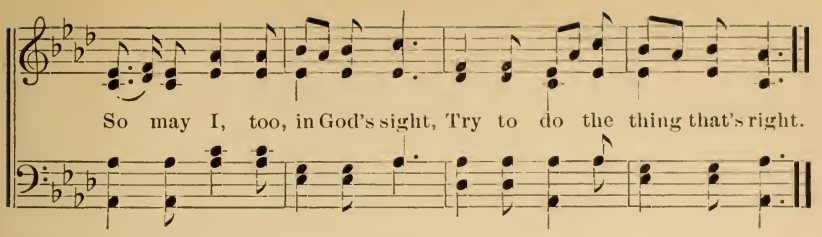
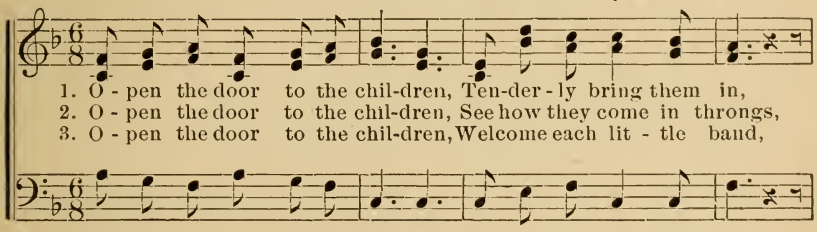
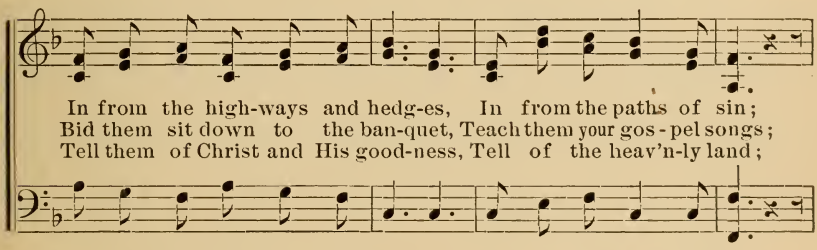
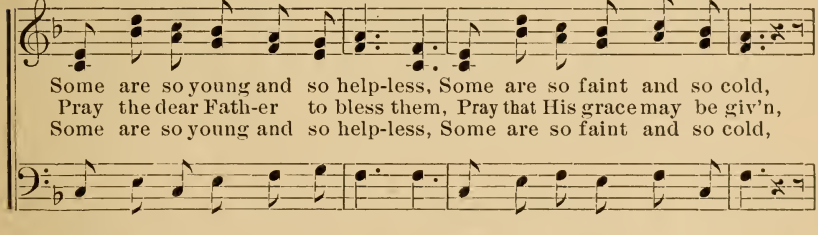


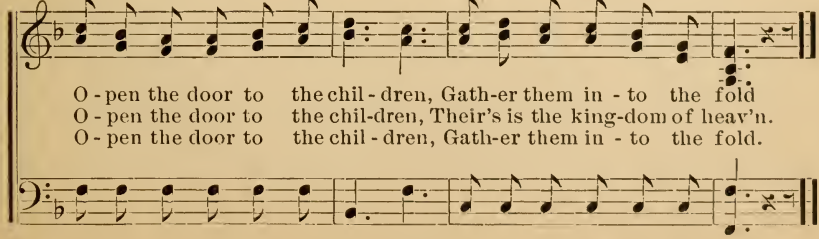
89 Missionary Work.

C. Malan. Arr. by Mrs. J. A. H.









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Missionary Music.

Arr. by Mrs. J. A. H.

1. Have you ev - er brought a pen - ny to the mis -sion - a - ry
2. This is mis - sion - a - ry mu - sic, and it has a pleas-ant
3. But sweet-er mu - sic far than all which Je -sus loves to
4. This is the mu - sic Jesus taught, when He was here be -
5. Then mis - sion - a - ry chil - dren, let this mu - sic nev - er

box, A pen - ny, which you might have spent like oth-er lit - tle
sound, For pen - nies make a shil - ling, and shillings make a
hear. Are chil - dren's voi-ces when they breathe a mis-sion - a - ry
low; This is the mu - sic Je - sus loves to hear in glo -ry
cease; Work on, work on in earn - est for the Lord, the Prince of

folks? And when it dropped a -mong the rest, O, did you hear a
pound. And ma - ny pounds to - geth-er put, the gos-pel news will
prayer. When they pray with all their hearts, to the Re-deem-er's
now. And many a one in far off lands, will reach his heavenly
Peace. There's pay - ing work and pray-ing work for ev - ery heart and

ring, Like a pleas-ant sound of mu -sic which the oth-er pennies sing?
send To tell the far - off heathen that the Saviour is their friend.
throne, That He will bless the heath-en soon, and make them all His own.
home, In an - swer to the children's prayer, O Lord, Thy kingdom come.
hand, Till ev - ery country on this earth shall be a Christian land.

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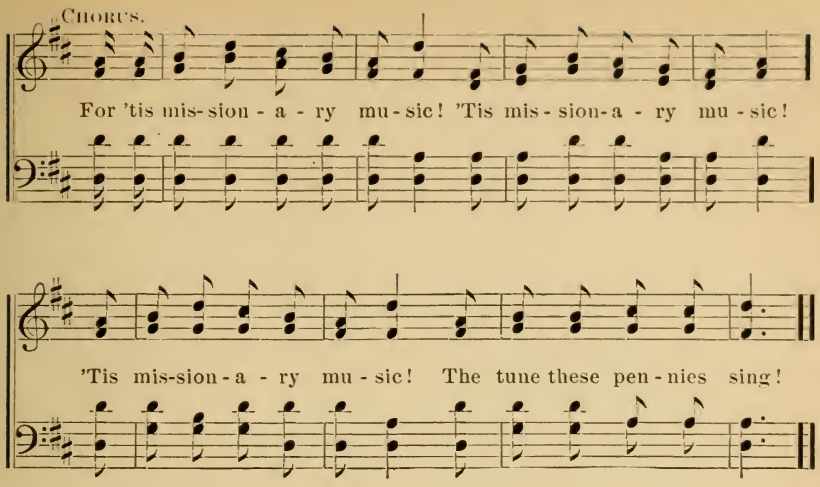
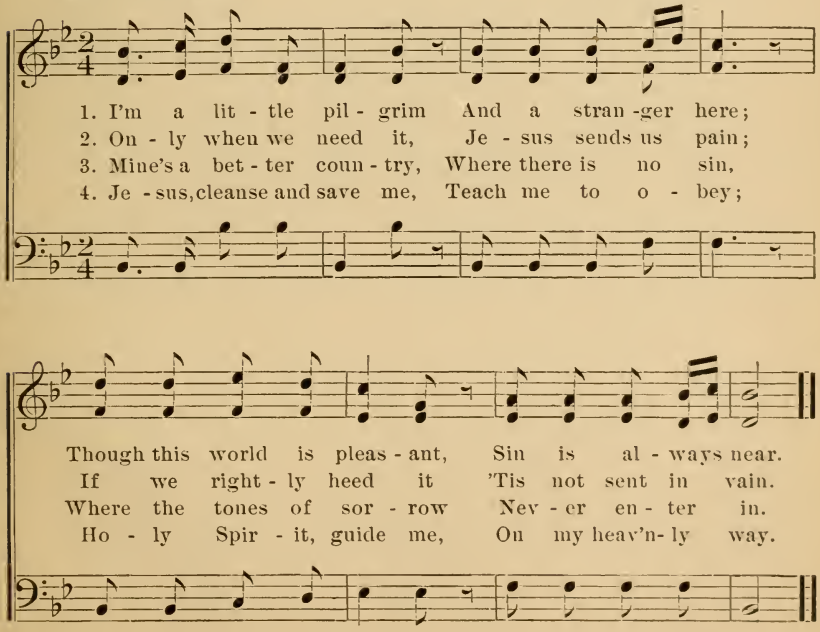


91 The Little Pilgrim.

Rev. J. Curwen. Arr. by A. L. C.



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92 God's little Child.

"Children who have not known anything may hear and learn to fear the Lord." — Deut. 31:13.

Mrs. R. Howland, by per. A. L. C.

I am lit - tle in size and not ver - y wise, But

one hap - py thing I do know, I am God's lit - tle child to be

gen - tle and mild, And love the dear Sav - iour be - low.

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93 Christ's Service Easy.

Mrs. R. H., by per.

1. The child who loves Je - sus, No fears need af-fright; His
2. As the moun-tains round Zi - on, That in beau - ty re - pose, So the

yoke it is eas - y, His bur - den is light.
Sav - iour de - liv - ers His dear child from His foes.

94 Love One Another.

Mrs R. H., by per. T. J. Cook.

1. Let us try to care for oth - ers, Not suppose ourselves the best;
2. Quarrel not, but love each oth-er, And be read - y to for-give;
3. If I say I love my Sav - iour, I must love my brother too,

We should all be friends and brothers; 'Twas the Saviour's last request.
Let each sis - ter and each brother Seek in love and peace to live.
And by gen - tle, kind be-hav - ior, Show that what I say is true.

95 How to Forgive.

T. J. Cook.

1. What grace, O Lord, and beau-ty shone A - round Thy steps below!
2. Thy foes might hate, despise, re-vile; Thy friends ungrateful prove;
3. Oh, give us hearts to love like Thee, Like Thee, O Lord, to grieve

What patient love was seen in all Thy life and death of woe!
Un - wea-ried in for - giveness still, Thy heart could on-ly love.
Far more for oth - er's sins, than all The wrongs that we re-ceive.

THE COMMANDMENTS.

MOSES AND THE LAW.

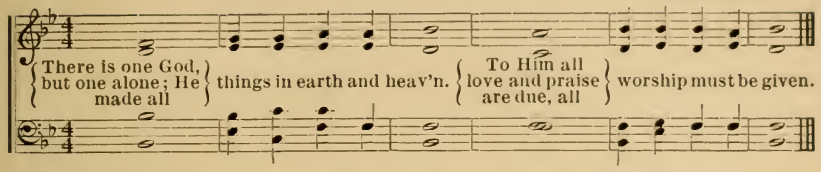
"And he gave unto Moses . . . two tables of stone written with the fingers of God."

— EXODUS 31 : 18.

96 The First Commandment.

"Thou shalt have no other gods before me."

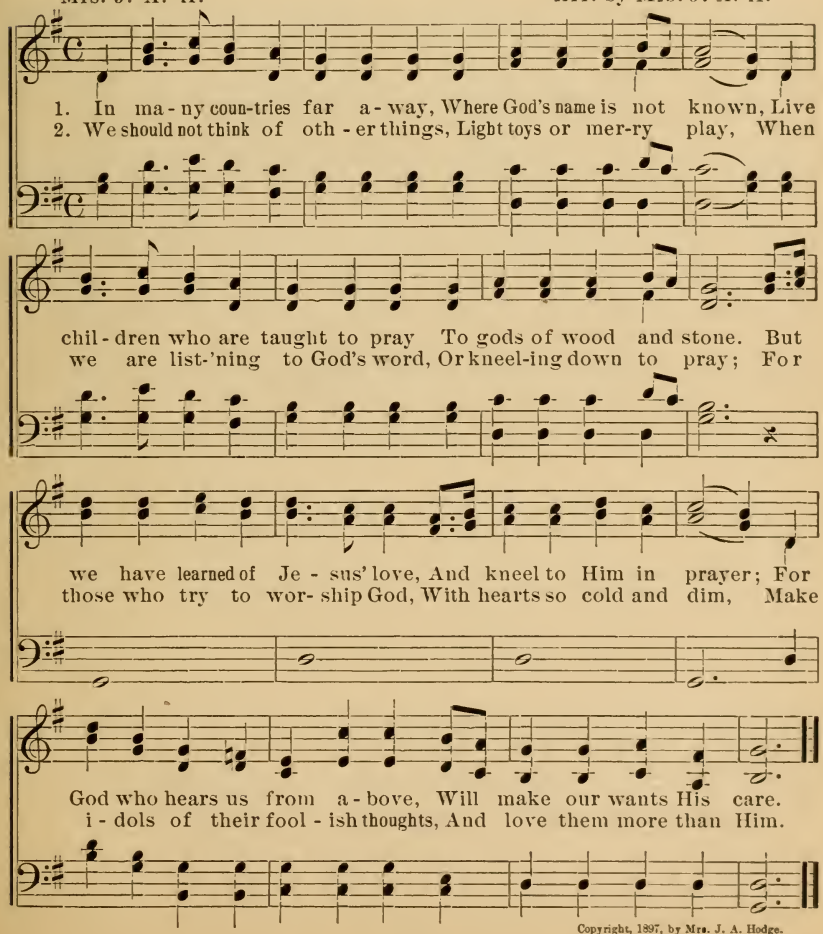
C. Kreutzer.



97 The Second Commandment.

"Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image."

Mrs. J. A. H. Arr. by Mrs. J. A. H.



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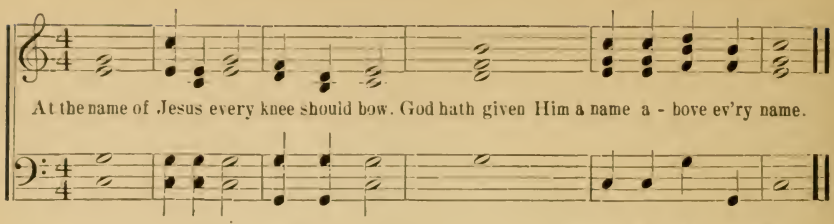
98 The Name Above Every Name.

Mrs. J. A. H.



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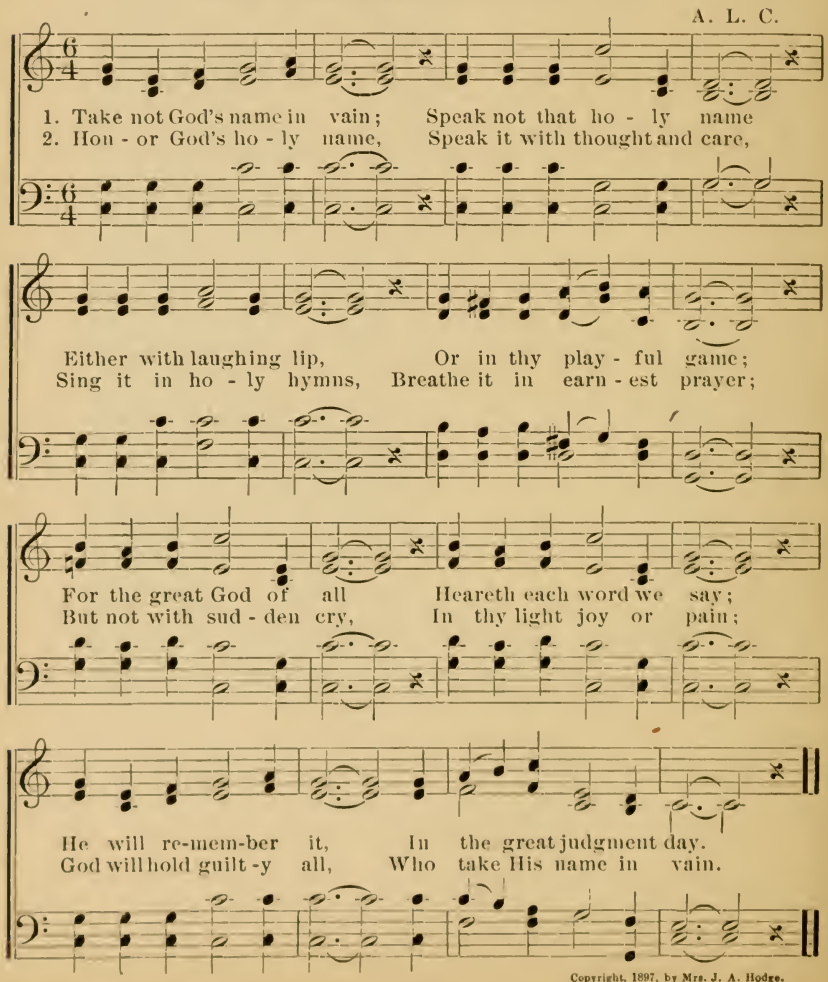
99 The Third Commandment.

"Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain."

A. L. C.



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100 The Fourth Commandment.

"Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy."

Mrs. J. A. H. Arr. by Mrs. J. A. H.

1. I love the day that God has given, The ver-y best of all the seven,
2. Al-tho' we must not work or play, The Sabbath is a hap-py day;
3. At home we hear the sto-ries told, Of chil-dren who loved God of old,
4. To God's own house we go to seek The choicest blessing of the week;

To teach us how to praise and pray, And love and serve Him ev-'ry day.
For we are taught no un-kind word Must ever thro' its hours be heard.
And lit - tle ones by Je - sus blest, Within His arms and on His breast.
And in the Sab-bath school we sing Sweet praise to Je-sus Christ our King.

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101 The Little Priest.

"Samuel ministered before the Lord, being a child."

Mrs. R. Howland, by per. Mrs. J. A. H.

1. Great Father, can it be A little child like me Was Thine own chos - en priest?
2. Teach me to hear Thy voice, And hearing, to rejoice At ev - 'ry word let fall;

Then why may I not bear In the good work a share Waiting Thy will at least.
Teach me to know Thy will, And knowing it, fulfill Thy pre - cepts one and all.

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Sabbath Bells.

"Enter into his gates with thanksgiving and into his courts with praise."

Mrs. J. A. Hodge. C. Malan. Arr. by A. L. C.

Lis - ten! the bells are ring - - ing,

Hark-en! how sweet is the sound, . . . Chiming their

mer - ry round. . . . What do we hear them

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CHORUS.

sing - - ing? 1. Come to the house of
2. Come to the place of
3. O come your songs to

God, . . . Hear His most gra-cious word, . .
prayer; . . God meets His peo - ple there, . .
raise . . High in the Sav-iour's praise, . .

Hear His most gra - cious word. . . . . .
God meets His peo - ple there. . . . . .
High in the Sav - iour's praise. . . . . .

103 The Sabbath.

Mrs. R. Howland. Arr. by Mrs. J. A. H.

1. I'm glad I ev - er saw the day, Sing glo - ry, glo-ry, glo-ry!
2. 'Tis glo - ry's fore-taste makes me sing Of glo - ry, glo-ry, glo-ry!

When first I learned to sing, and pray Sing glo - ry, glo - ry, glo-ry!
And praise my Mak - er and my King, Like those who dwell in glo-ry!

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104 The Morn of Gladness.

C. E. Shultz. Dresden.

1. A - gain the morn of glad - ness, The Sab-bath day, is here,
2. A - gain, O lov - ing Sav - iour, The chil-dren of Thy grace

And earth it - self looks fair - er, And heav'n it - self more near.
Pre - pare themselves to seek Thee, With - in Thy cho-sen place.

The bells like an - gel voi - ces Speak peace to ev - 'ry breast;
Our songs shall rise to greet Thee, If Thou our hearts wilt raise;

And all the land lies qui - et, To keep the day of rest.
If Thou our lips wilt o - pen, Our mouths shall show Thy praise.

CHORUS

"Glo - ry" be to Je - sus, Let all the chil-dren say; He
rose a - gain, He rose a - gain, On this . . glad day.

105 The Fifth Commandment.

"Honor thy father and thy mother."

Arr. by Mrs. J. A. H.

1. Help me to please my par - ents dear, And mind what-e'er they say; Oh, may I love and hon - or them, And with de-light o - bey.
2. Dear Je - sus, make me more like Thee; O - be - dient may I prove, Grow-ing in fa-vor, Lord, with Thee, In wis-dom, fear, and love.

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106 The Eighth Commandment.

"Thou shalt not steal."

Mrs. R. H., by per. Arr. by Mrs. J. A. H.

I know I should not steal, nor use The small - est thing I see, Or what I would not like to lose, If it be - longed to me.

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107 The Ninth Commandment.

"Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor."

Mrs. R. H., by per. Arr. by Mrs. J. A.H.

1. The wick-ed fa-ther of all lies Draws near and watches nigh; And he re - joic - es when he tempts A child to tell a lie.
2. If I be - long to Christ, the Lord, If He my Saviour be, Oh, then a false and ly - ing word Should nev - er come from me.

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108 The Sixth Commandment.

"Thou shalt not kill."

Mrs. R. H., by per. A. L. C.

Dark is the lit - tle heart Where hatred reigns within, And

plays its ug-ly part, In tho'ts and ways of sin. 'Tis on - ly when sweet love Comes

to un-bar the door, That sunlight from a-bove Streams in up -on the floor.

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109 Love as Brethren, be Pitiful, be Courteous.

Mrs. R. H., by per. A. L. C.

Let us be kind to all we meet, And gen - tle as the

dove, And have a tem -per mild and sweet, A heart brimfull of love.

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110 The Seventh Commandment.

"Thou shalt not commit adultery."

Mrs. R. H., by per. HAYDN.

Je - sus, pure and ho - ly, Cleanse my heart from sin; Spir - it, pure and

ho - ly, Come and dwell with - in. Im-pure thoughts and ac - tions,

Slowly.

May I ev - er fear; A - ny words which I would Blush to have Thee hear.

111 The Tenth Commandment.

"Thou shalt not covet."

Mrs. R. H., by per. C. MALAN. Arr. by Mrs. J. A. H.

Since God is our heav'n - ly Father, He gives us whatev-er we need;

To wish for what's owned by anoth - er, Is ver - y ungrateful in-deed.

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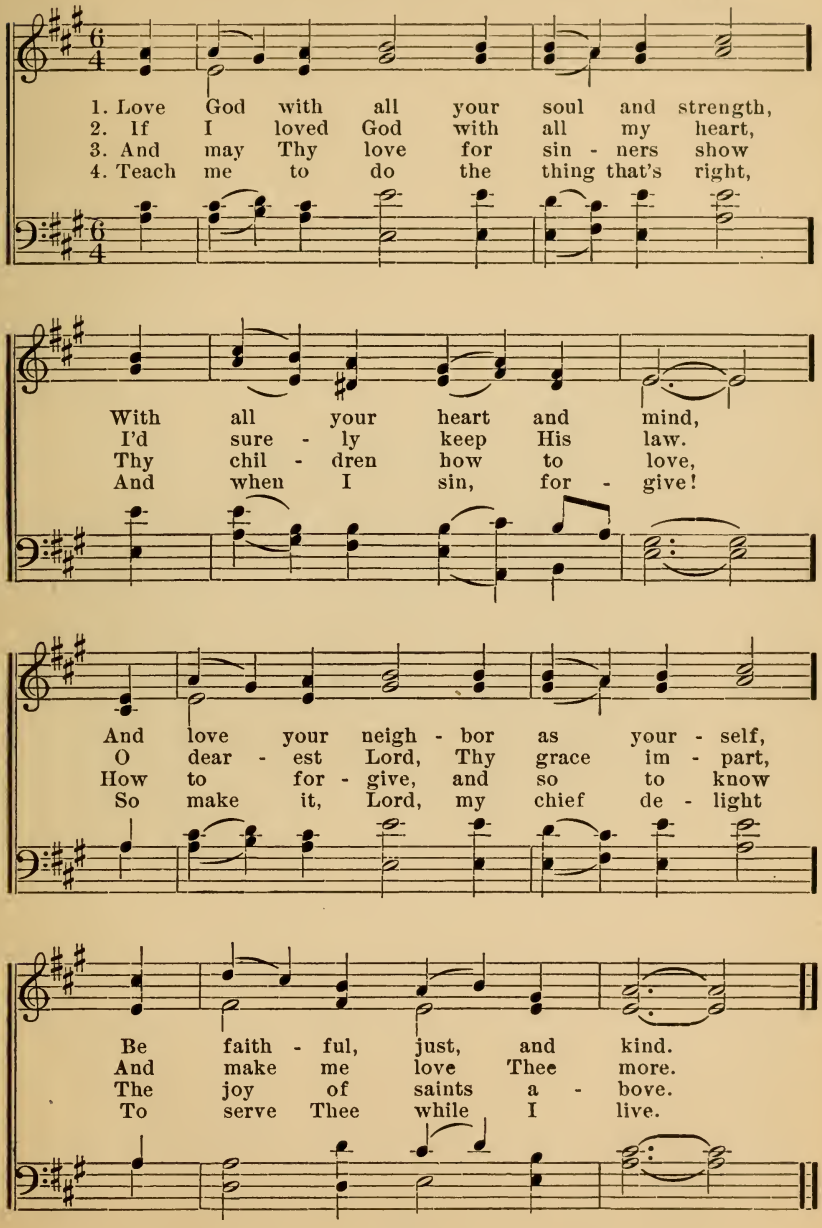
The Sum of the Commandments.

"Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart and with all thy soul and with all thy mind, and thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." Matt: 22:37–40.

ARMENIA.



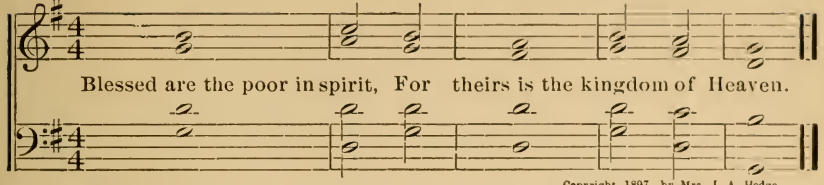
CHRIST FEEDING THE MULTITUDE.

"There is a lad here which hath five barley loaves and two small fishes."

— ST. JOHN 6: 9.

113 The Poor in Spirit.

Mrs. J. A. Hodge.



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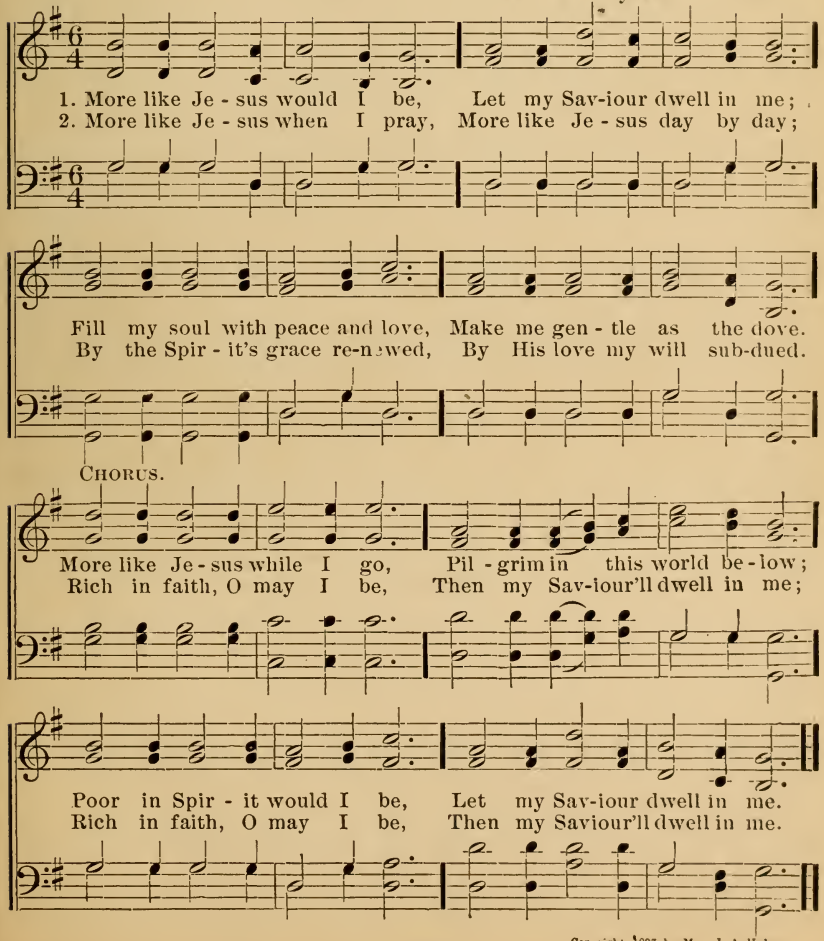
114 The Poor in Spirit.

Arr. by Mrs. J. A. H.



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115 They that Mourn.

Mrs. J. A. H.

Blessed are they that mourn, For they shall be comforted.

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116 They that Mourn.

Mrs. R. H., by per. Arr. by Mrs. J. A. H.

1. Je - sus wipes a - way the tears, From lit - tle children's eyes,
2. In my lit - tle trou-bles then, To Je - sus I will go;
3. Je - sus dear, to Thee we pray That sor-row soon may cease;

Qui - ets all the doubts and fears, That in their hearts a - rise.
He will help me bear each pain, And ev - 'ry lit - tle woe.
Come and wash our sins a - way, Bring com-fort, joy, and peace.

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117 The Meek.

Mrs. J. A. H.

Blessed are the meek, For they shall inherit the earth.

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118 The Meek.

Arr. by Mrs. J. A. H.

1. Fa - ther, like Thine own dear Son, I would be a low - ly
2. Fret - ful feel - ings, tem - per, pride, Nev-er did with Thee a -
3. Je - sus when a child like me, Taught me sweet hu - mil - i -

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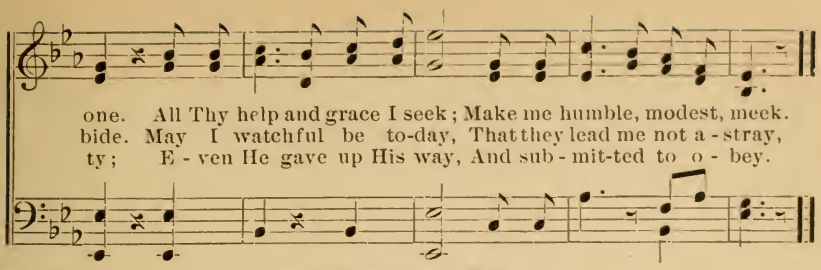
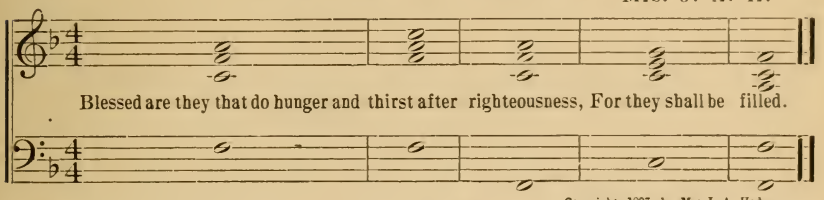


119 They that do hunger.

Mrs. J. A. H.



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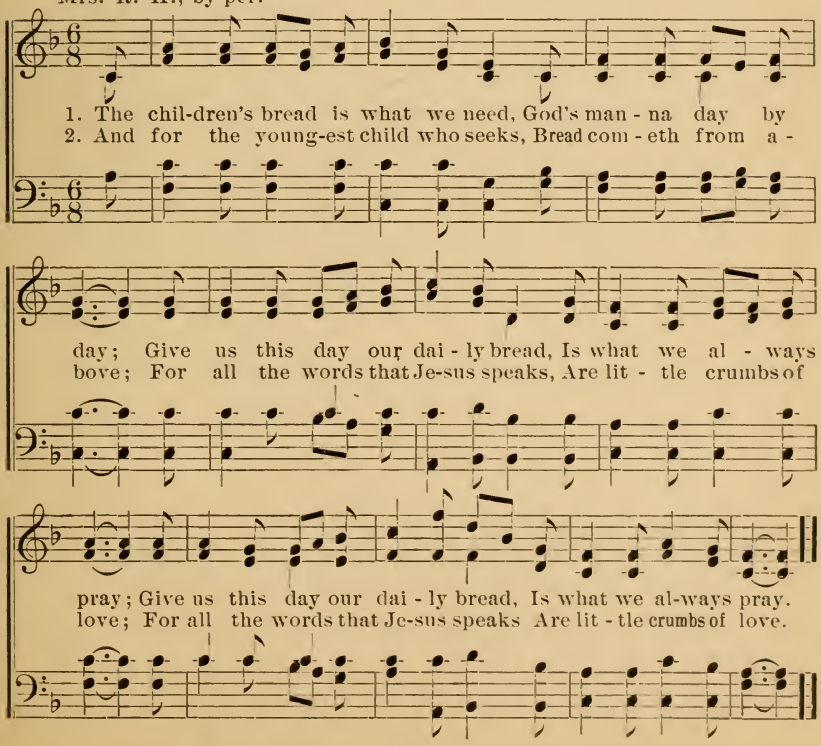
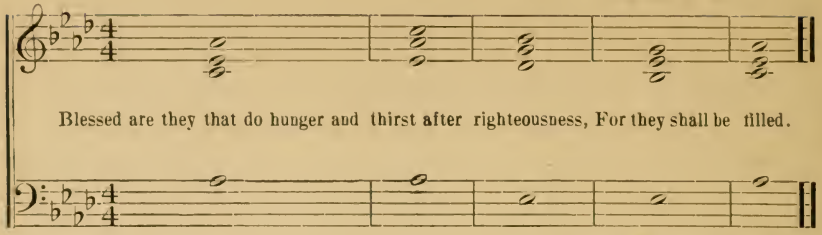
120 They that do hunger.

Mrs. R. H., by per.



121 And Thirst after Righteousness.

Mrs. J. A. H.



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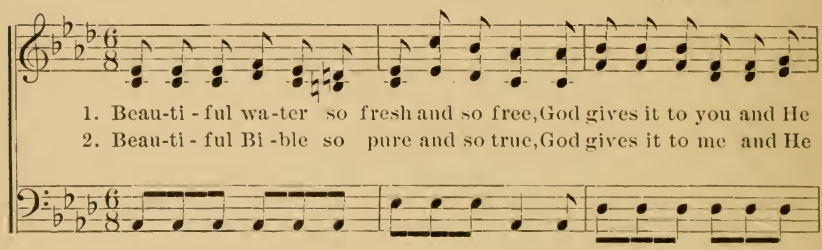
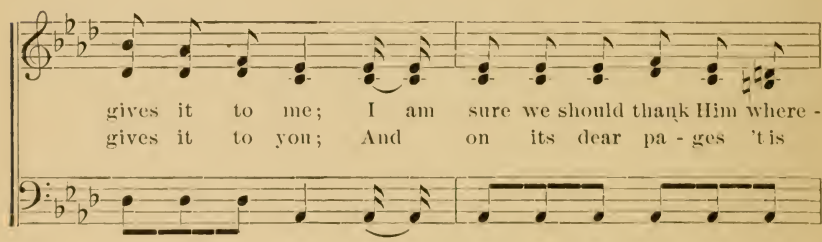
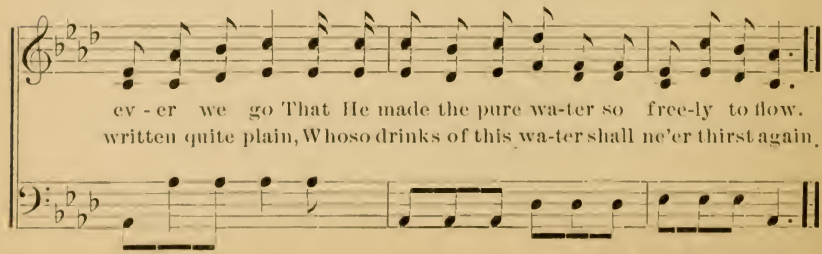
122 And Thirst after Righteousness.

A. L. C.







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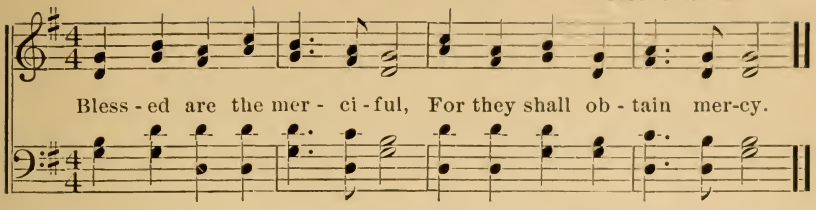
123 The Merciful.

Mrs. J. A. H.



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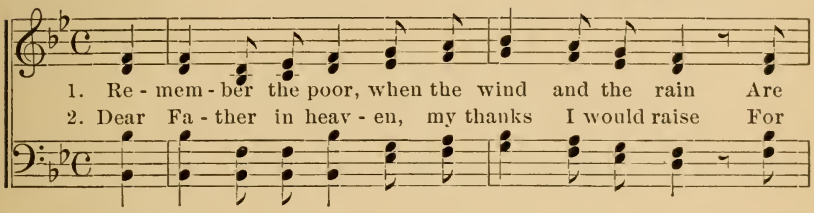
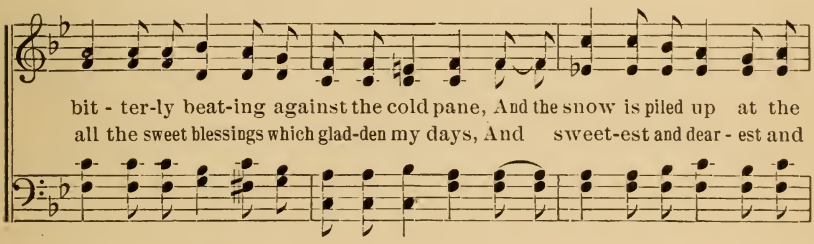
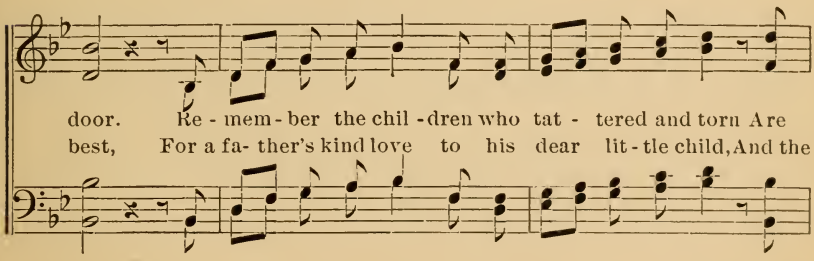
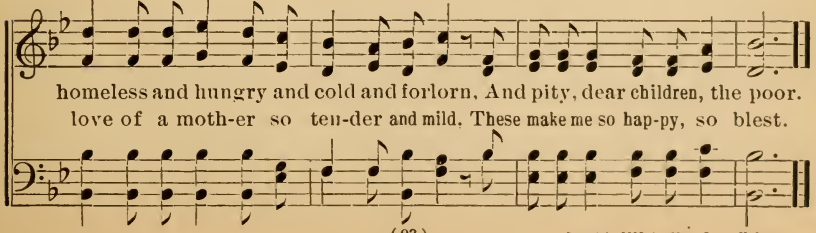
124 Remember the Poor.

Arr. Mrs. J. A. H.









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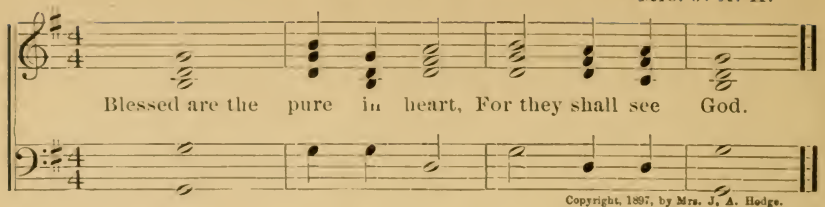
125 The Pure in Heart.

Mrs. J. A. H.



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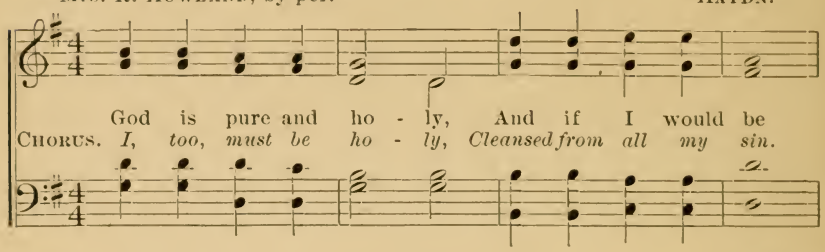
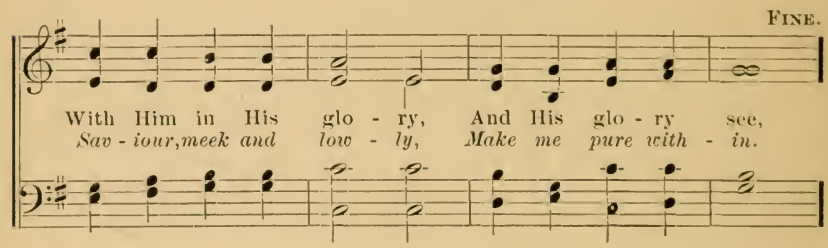
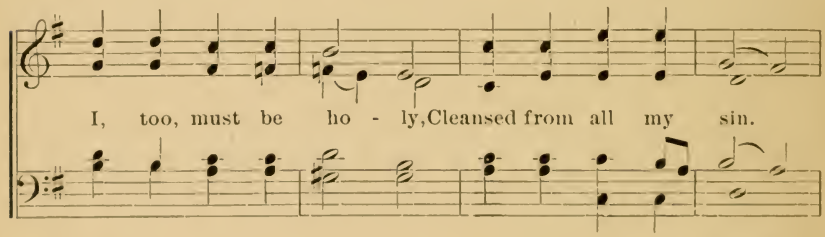
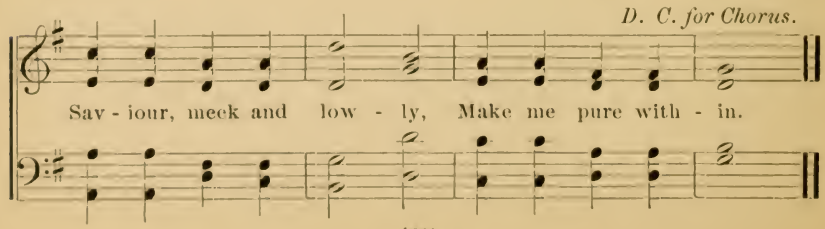
126 The Pure in Heart.

Mrs. R. Howland, by per. Haydn.



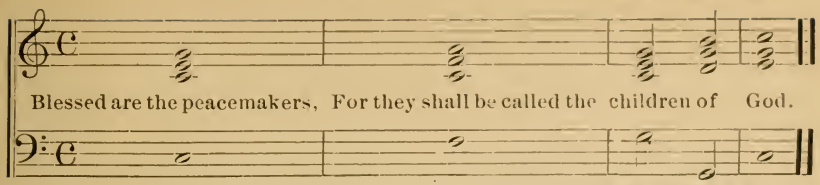






127 The Peacemakers.

Mrs. J. A. H.



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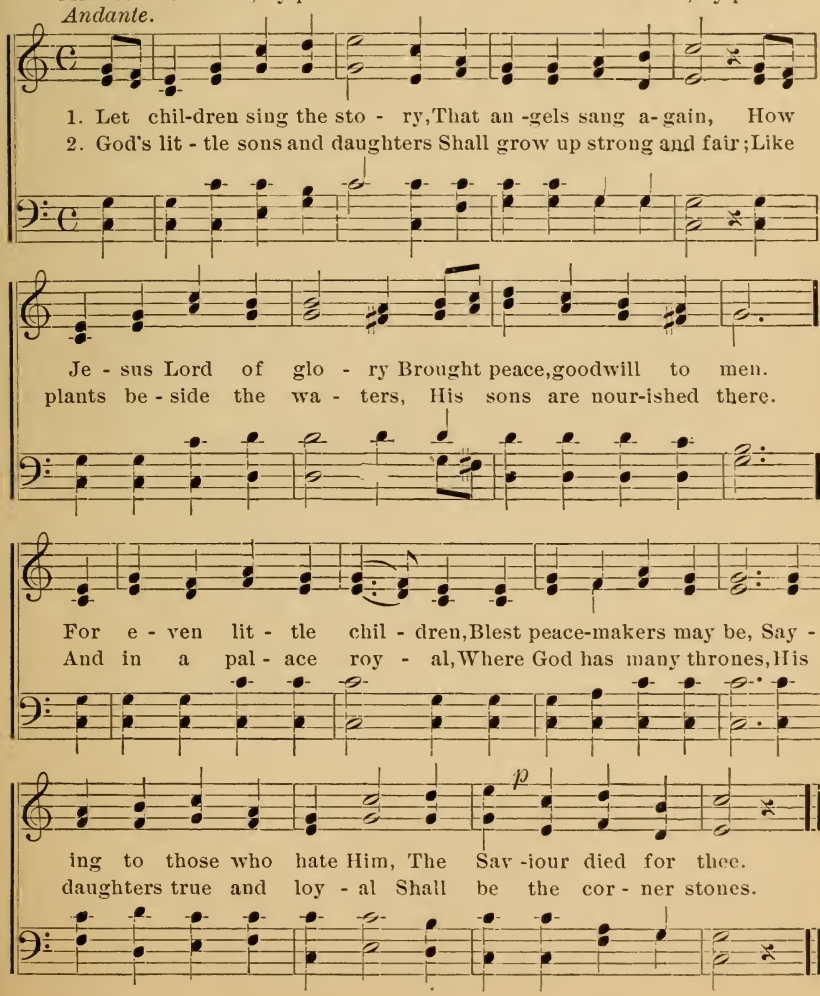
128 The Peacemakers.

Mrs. R. Howland, by per. Psalm 144: 12. C. Malan, by per.

Andante.



THE GUARDIAN ANGEL.

"In heaven these angels do always behold the face of my Father which is in heaven."

— MATT. 18: 10.

129 Heaven.

"And Jesus said unto his disciples, I go to prepare a place for you."

Mrs. R. H., by per. DE FLEURY.

1. My Sav-iour has gone to pre-pare A place for the child of His love;
2. I've treasures laid up for me there, A crown of the love - li - est gold;
3. I've come a few steps on the road, Which leads to that beau-ti-ful home;

And now He's a-wait-ing me there, In the house of His Fa - ther a - bove.
My Fa-ther will give me to wear, A dress that shall nev-er grow old.
Per - haps ma - ny more must be trod, E'er Je - sus will say to me, "Come."

That house is be-yond the blue sky, More bright than I ev - er can tell;
Per - haps He will give me bright wings To fly on long errands for Him,
I long for those man-sions so fair, To join with the an-gels in white;

I on - ly go home when I die, With Je - sus my Sav-iour to dwell.
A harp with its sweet sounding strings, Which nev - er grow tuneless or dim.
You'll hear me, perhaps, when I'm there, I'll sing out so loud with de-light.

130 God Shall Wipe Away All Tears.

Mrs. R. H., by per. Arr. Mrs. J. A. H.

1. God shall wipe a - way all tears From the chil-dren's eyes,
2. Then shall these whose lit - tle feet, Life's short path have trod,

And their lit - tle cares and fears Nev - er more shall rise.
Rise their Sav-iour dear to meet, In His bright a - bode.

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131 Christ's Home for Children.

BAVARIA.

1. There's a friend for lit - tle chil-dren, Up a-bove the bright blue sky;
2. There's a rest for lit - tle chil-dren, Up a-bove the cloud-y sky,
3. There's a home for lit - tle chil-dren, Up a-bove the storm-y sky,
4. There's a crown for lit - tle chil-dren, Up a-bove the star - ry sky,

He's a friend that never chang-es, Whose love can nev-er die;
For all who look to Je - sus, And to His Fa-ther cry;
Where Je - sus reigns in glo - ry, A home of peace and joy;
And those who love the Sav-iour Shall wear it bye and bye;

CHORUS.

He's a friend that nev-er changes, Whose love can nev - er die.
For all who look to Je - sus, And to His Fa-ther cry.
Where Je-sus reigns in glo - ry, A home of peace and joy.
And all who love the Sav-iour, Shall wear it bye and bye.

132 Heaven is my Home.

Irish Melody.

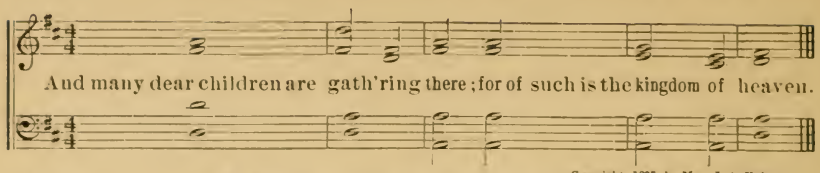
I'm but a stran - ger here, Heav'n is my home;
Earth is a des - ert drear, Heav'n is my home.

Dan - ger and sor - rows stand Round me on ev - 'ry hand;

Heaven is my fa - ther - land, Heaven is my home.

133 Little Children in Heaven.

Mrs. J. A. H.



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134 I Want to be with Jesus.

E. L. White.

1. I want to be with Je - sus, And with the an - gels stand,
2. I nev - er should be wea - ry, Nor ev - er know a fear,
3. I know I'm weak and sin - ful, But Je - sus will for - give;
4. Oh, there I'll be with Je - sus, A - mong the an - gels stand,

A crown up - on my fore - head, A harp with-in my hand. There
Nor ev - er know a sor - row, Nor ev - er shed a tear; But
For ma - ny lit - tle chil - dren Have gone to heav'n to live. Dear
A crown up - on my fore - head, A harp with-in my hand. I'll

right be - fore my Sav - iour, So glo - rious and so bright,
bless - ed, pure, and ho - ly, I'll dwell in Je - sus' sight,
Sav - iour, when I lan - guish And lay me down to die,
cast my crown be - fore Thee, So glo - rious and so bright,

I'd make the sweetest mu - sic And praise Him day and night.
And with ten thousand thou - sand Praise Him both day and night.
Oh, send a shin - ing ang - el To bear me to the sky.
And join the heav'nly mu - sic To praise Thee day and night.

135 Their Angels do Alway Behold.

Mrs. J. A. H.

Their angels do alway behold the face of my Father which is in heav'n.

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136 The Death of a Little Child.

Mrs. J. A. H. Mrs. J. A. H.

One more lit-tle voice to swell the an-gel's song, One more lit-tle form a-mid the heav'n-ly throng, One more lit-tle brow to wear the gold-en crown.

One more lit-tle heart to bow before the throne, Growing like his Sav-iour In each lov-ing grace, Ev-er-more be-hold-ing The dear Father's face.

Words and Music copyrighted, 1897, by Mrs. J. A. Hodge.

137 Only Just Across the River.

"When thou passeth through the waters I will be with thee, and the rivers shall not overflow thee."
Isaiah 44:2.

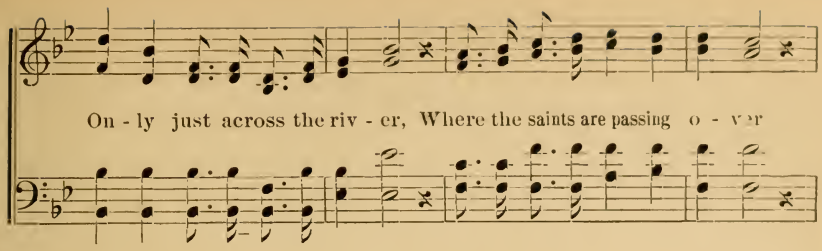
W. H. Doane, by per.

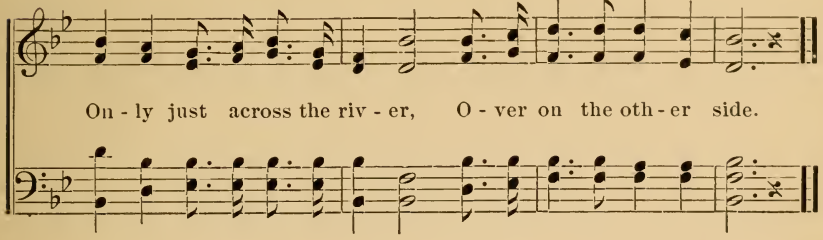
1. On - ly just a-cross the riv - er, O - ver on the oth - er side,
2. On - ly just a-cross the riv - er, Are the friends we loved be - low,

Where the an - gels are in wait - ing, And the pure in heart a - bide,
Clad in pure and spotless rai - ment, That are whit-er than the snow;

Where there is no pain or sor - row To disturb our heavenly rest,
And the saints and an-gels join-ing In the songs with one ac-cord,

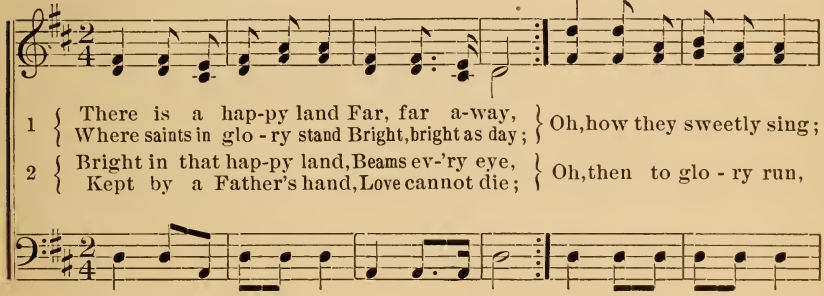
On - ly just across the riv - er, Stand the man-sions of the blest.
On - ly just across the riv - er, Sing the prais - es of the Lord.

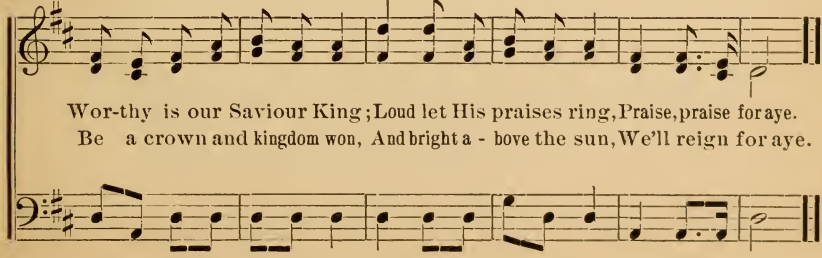




138 The Happy Land.

ANDREW YOUNG, 1838. HINDOOSTAN AIR.





Jerusalem Forever Bright.

Words and Music by Rev. R. Lowry, by per.

Je - ru - sa - lem for - ev - er bright, Beauti-ful land of rest; No

win-ter there, nor chill of night; Beautiful land of rest, Beau-ti-ful land,

Chorus.

Beau - ti - ful land. We wait im - pa - tient to be - hold The

gates of pearl, the streets of gold; And nes - tle safe in Je - sus' fold,

In the beau - ti - ful land, The beau-ti - ful land of rest.

140 The Prince of Light and the Prince of Darkness.

"Choose ye this day whom ye will serve."—Joshua 24:15.

Mrs. J. A. H. BISHOP.

1. There's a home up in heav - en, Where Je - sus shall reign
2. There's a place of great dark - ness, Where Sa - tan will reign,
3. Which king will we serve then? Which home shall we win?

As the king ov - er all, When He com - eth a - gain;
A place full of fear, Sin, and sor - row, and pain;
The foul prince of dark - ness, The dwell - ing of sin?

No sin and no sor - row, No fear and no night,
No love there, no sun - shine, No joy and no light,
Or shall we serve Je - sus Who died to re - claim,

Can en - ter that home Of the dear Prince of light.
The wick - ed are ruled By the foul prince of night.
From sin and from hell, Those who trust in His name?

CHORUS TO LAST VERSE.

Home, home, sweet, sweet home, 'Tis the presence of Jesus, Gives sweetness to Home.

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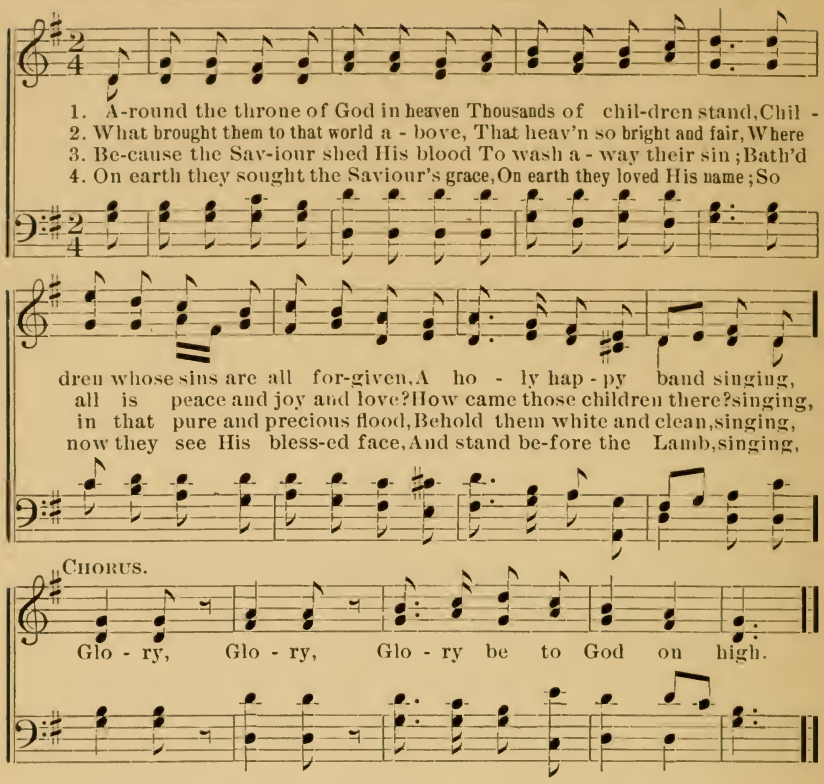
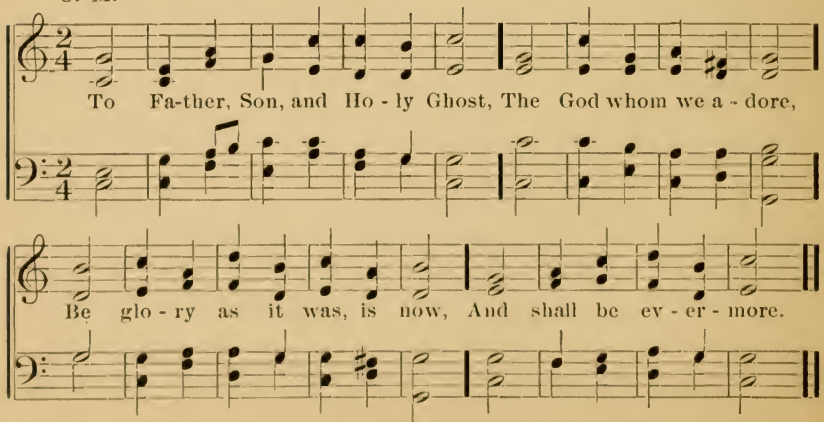
141 Around the Throne.

ANNIE F. SHEPHERD, 1841 — HENRY E. MATTHEWS, 1854.



142 Doxology.

C. M.



ALPHABETICAL INDEX OF TITLES.

CHRIST'S LOVE FOR LITTLE CHILDREN.

	Hymn.
* Angels' Song (The)	4
Angels' Song (The)	5
Birth of Jesus (The)	3
Child Jesus (The)	13
Children of Promise (The)	39
Children's Friend (The)	24
Child's Desire (The)	19
Christ on Earth	7
Feeding the Multitude	29
Few Years old (A)	31
God is good	21
God known in His Works	38
God Our Father	35
God's Care	25
* Good Shepherd (The)	28
Good Shepherd (The)	1
Happy in Christ's Care	26
Happy in Christ's Love	27
He feedeth His Flock	37
* He loveth me	30
Infant Redeemer (The)	6
Jesus' Care for Children	34
Jesus Little Children blesses	15
Jesus' Love	16
Jesus my Shepherd	41
Jesus prays for me	36
Jesus the Saviour	10
Jesus, the very Thought of Thee	11
Lambs of His Fold (The)	20
Light of Life (The)	23
* Light of the World (The)	22
Loving Jesus (The)	12
Lovest thou Me	32
No Name so Sweet	18
Precious Saviour	40
Saviour ever near	14
Saviour's Kindness (The)	17
Star (The)	8
Tell us Shepherds	2
Three Kings of Orient	6
Winter	42
* Ye have done it unto Me	33

PRAISE.

* Children crying in the Temple and saying	43
Children of Jerusalem	46
Gather the Children	45
Hosanna in the Highest	50
Hosanna to the Son of David	44
Jerusalem above (The)	48
Praise for the Bible	53
Praise the Saviour	49
Praise to the Trinity	51
Rejoice in the Lord	47
Thanksgiving	54
Youthful Praises	52

PRAYER.

Confession of Sin	59
Confession of Sinful Nature	60
Cross of Jesus (The)	61
Evening Hymn	71
Evening Prayer	72
Great Shepherd of the Sheep	64
Hear our Prayer	67
Jesus our Refuge	65
Jesus Saviour, pity me	69
Keep us in Thy Way	68
Morning Prayer	57
My Wish	70
* Our Father, who art in Heaven	55
Prayer for the Holy Spirit,	63
Saviour, bless Thy child	56
Saviour, hear my Call	58
Saviour, lead us	66
They went and told Jesus	62

* Chants.

HOW TO BECOME LIKE JESUS.

	Hymn.
* Child is known by his doings (A)	85
Children of the Bible	83
Children, think of Jesus' Love	73
Christ's Service easy	93
God's Little Child	92
How to find Jesus	76
How to forgive	95
* How to grow like Him	74
Jesus will receive	78
Let your Light shine	79
Little Pilgrim (The)	91
Love one another	94
Missionary Music	90
Missionary Work	89
Only Seven Years old	88
Our Love for Christ	87
Treasure in Heaven	81
True Riches	82
Up and doing, Little Christian	86
Walk in Love	80
Wandering Sheep (The)	84
We are His	77
Young Believer (The)	75

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS.

Eighth Commandment (The)	106
Fifth Commandment (The)	105
First Commandment (The)	96
Fourth Commandment (The)	100
Little Priest (The)	101
Love as Brethren	109
Morn of Gladness (The)	104
Name above Every Name (The)	98
Ninth Commandment (The)	107
Sabbath Bells	102
Sabbath (The)	103
Second Commandment (The)	97
Seventh Commandment (The)	110
Sixth Commandment (The)	108
Sum of the Commandments (The)	112
Tenth Commandment (The)	111
Third Commandment (The)	99

THE BEATITUDES.

* And thirst after Righteousness	121
And thirst after Righteousness	122
* Meek (The)	117
Meek (The)	118
* Merciful (The)	123
* Peace Makers (The)	127
Peace Makers (The)	128
* Poor in Spirit (The)	113
Poor in Spirit (The)	114
* Pure in Heart (The)	125
Pure in Heart (The)	126
Remember the Poor	124
* They that do hunger	119
They that hunger	120
* They that mourn	115
They that mourn	116

DEATH AND HEAVEN.

Around the Throne	141
Christ's Home for Children	131
Death of a Little Child (The)	136
God shall wipe away All Tears	130
Happy Land (The)	138
Heaven	129
Heaven is my Home	132
I want to be with Jesus	134
Jerusalem forever Bright	139
* Little Children in Heaven	133
Only just across the River	137
* Their Angels do always behold	135
The Prince of Light and the Prince of Darkness	140

DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. 142

* Chants.

INDEX.

PART I.

CHRIST'S LOVE FOR LITTLE CHILDREN.

Title.	Hymn.	First Lines.
God known in His works	38	A little child may know.
The star	8	As with gladness men of old.
* The Light of the world	22	Believe in the Light that ye may be.*
The Infant Redeemer	6	Brightest and best of the sons of the morning.
Christ on earth	7	Christ is merciful and mild.
Happy in Christ's love	27	Come praise the Lord our Saviour.
Saviour ever near	14	Dear Jesus, ever at my side.
God is good	21	Every little flower fair.
* Ye have done it unto Me	33	For whosoever shall give you.*
God our Father	35	From the far blue heaven.
* The angels' song	4	Glory be to God on high.*
God's care	25	God who made the earth.
Lovest thou Me	32	Hark! I hear my Saviour say.
He feedeth His flock	37	He feedeth His flock like a shepherd.
The good Shepherd	28	He shall feed His flock.*
Happy in Christ's care	26	How happy are we.
The Saviour's kindness	17	How kind is the Saviour.
The loving Jesus	12	How loving is Jesus.
A few years old	31	I am but a few years old.
Precious Saviour	40	I love my precious Saviour.
The child's desire	19	I think when I read that sweet story.
Jesus' love	16	Jesus from His throne on high.
Jesus little children blesses	15	Jesus little children blesses.
Jesus my Shepherd	41	Jesus my Shepherd is.
Jesus' care for children	34	Jesus shows His care for children.
Jesus, the very thought of Thee	11	Jesus, the very thought of Thee.
The child Jesus	13	Jesus when a little child.
The birth of Jesus	3	Let children sing the story.
The light of life	23	Light of life so brightly gleaming.
The Good Shepherd	1	Saviour, who Thy flock art feeding.
Tell us, shepherds	2	Tell us, shepherds, why abiding.
The lambs of His fold	20	The little lambs of Jesus' fold.
The children of promise	39	There's no good thing below.
No name so sweet	18	There is no name so sweet on earth.
* He loveth me	30	Though I am small and weak.*
Winter	42	'Tis winter again.

* Chants.

Title.	Hymn.	First Lines.
The children's Friend	24	We praise Thy name, O Jesus, King.
Three kings of Orient	9	We three kings of Orient are.
Feeding the multitude	29	When by Christ the throng were led.
Jesus prays for me	36	While Jesus is up in heaven.
The angel's song	5	While shepherds watched their flocks.
Jesus the Saviour	10	Who is He that out of love.

PRAISE.

Children of Jerusalem	46	Children of Jerusalem sang.
The Jerusalem above	48	Enthroned is Jesus now.
* Children crying in the temple and saying	43	Hosanna! Hosanna! to the Son of David.*
Hosanna! in the highest	50	Hosanna! loud hosanna!
Thanksgiving	54	I wish I could be telling.
Youthful praises	52	Jesus, grant us Thy rich blessing.
Praise the Saviour	49	Little children praise the Saviour.
Praise to the Trinity	51	Praise we the Father.
Rejoice in the Lord	47	Rejoice and be glad.
Praise for the Bible	53	The Bible! The Bible
Gather the children	45	We gather, we gather, dear Jesus.
Hosanna to the Son of David	44	Young children sang Hosanna.

PRAYER.

Hear our prayer	67	Dear and precious Jesus.
Great Shepherd of the sheep	64	Great Shepherd of the sheep.
Confession of sinful nature	60	Help me remember every day.
Saviour hear my call	58	Jesus Saviour, hear my call.
Jesus Saviour, pity me	69	Jesus Saviour, pity me.
Evening prayer	72	Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me.
Jesus our Refuge	65	Jesus, to Thy dear arms I flee.
Confession of sin	59	Lord, we as children born in sin.
My wish	70	Like the good little prophet.
The cross of Jesus	61	'Neath the cross of Jesus.
Evening hymn	71	Now the day is over.
* Our Father, who art in heaven	55	Our Father, who art in heaven.*
Saviour, bless Thy child	56	Saviour, I come to Thee.
Saviour, lead us	66	Saviour, like a shepherd lead us.
Prayer for the Holy Spirit	63	Sweet Holy Spirit, come.
Morning prayer	57	The morning bright with rosy light.
They went and told Jesus	62	They went and told Jesus.
Keep us in Thy way	68	We are sinful children.

PART II.

HOW TO BECOME LIKE JESUS.

Children, think of Jesus' love	73	Children, think of Jesus' love.
* A child is known by his doings	85	Even a child is known by his doings.*
* How to grow like Him	74	Feed us with the sincere milk of the Word.*
Treasure in Heaven	81	Fine clothes, fine houses, pretty things.

* Chants.

Title.	Hymn.	First Lines.
Children of the Bible	83	God tells us in His blessed word.
Missionary music	90	Have you ever brought a penny.
How to find Jesus	76	How shall a little, simple child.
The young believer	75	Humble as a little child.
God's little child	92	I am little in size.
The little pilgrim	91	I'm a little pilgrim.
Our love for Christ	87	I love Thee, Saviour, not because.
The wandering sheep	84	I was a wandering sheep.
Jesus will receive	78	I will come to Jesus.
Let your light shine	79	Jesus bids us shine.
Love one another	94	Let us try to care for others.
We are His	77	Little children, come to Jesus.
True riches	82	No matter at all though I be.
Only seven years old	88	Only seven years old was he.
Missionary work	89	Open the door to the children.
Christ's service easy	93	The child who loves Jesus.
Walk in love	80	'Tis a gentle voice we hear.
Up and doing, little Christian	86	Up and doing, little Christian.
How to forgive	95	What grace, O Lord, and beauty shone.

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS.

* The first commandment	96	There is one God, but one alone.*
The second commandment	97	In many countries far away.
* The name above every name	98	At the name of Jesus.*
The third commandment	99	Take not God's name in vain.
The fourth commandment	100	I love the day that God has given.
* The little priest	101	Great Father, can it be.*
Sabbath bells	102	Listen, the bells are ringing.
The Sabbath	103	I'm glad I ever saw the day.
The morn of gladness	104	Again the morn of gladness.
The fifth commandment	105	Help me to please my parents dear.
The eighth commandment	106	I know I should not steal nor use.
The ninth commandment	107	The wicked father of all lies.
The sixth commandment	108	Dark is the little heart.
Love as brethren, be pitiful, be courteous	109	Let us be kind to all we meet.
The seventh commandment	110	Jesus, pure and holy.
The tenth commandment	111	Since God is our Heavenly Father.
The sum of the commandments	112	Love God with all your soul and strength.

THE BEATITUDES.

* The poor in spirit	113	Blessed are the poor in spirit.*
The poor in spirit	114	More like Jesus would I be.
* They that mourn	115	Blessed are they that mourn.*
They that mourn	116	Jesus wipes away the tears.
* The meek	117	Blessed are the meek.*
The meek	118	Father, like Thine own dear Son.
* They that do hunger	119	Blessed are they that do hunger.*
They that hunger	120	The children's bread is what we need.

* Chants.

Title.	Hymn.	First Lines.
* And thirst after righteousness	121	Blessed are they that do hunger and thirst.*
And thirst after righteousness	122	Beautiful water, so fresh and so free.
* The merciful	123	Blessed are the merciful.*
Remember the poor	124	Remember the poor when the wind.
* The pure in heart	125	Blessed are the pure in heart.*
The pure in heart	126	God is pure and holy.
* The peacemakers	127	Blessed are the peacemakers.*
The peacemakers	128	Let children sing the story.

DEATH AND HEAVEN.

* Little children in heaven	133	And many dear children.*
Around the throne	141	Around the throne of God.
God shall wipe away all tears	130	God shall wipe away all tears.
Heaven is my home	132	I'm but a stranger here.
I want to be with Jesus	134	I want to be with Jesus.
Jerusalem forever bright	139	Jerusalem forever bright.
Heaven	129	My Saviour has gone to prepare.
The death of a little child	136	One more little voice.
Only just across the river	137	Only just across the river.
* Their angels do alway behold	135	Their angels do always behold.*
Christ's home for children	131	There's a Friend for little children.
The happy land	138	There is a happy land.
The Prince of Light and the prince of darkness	140	There's a home up in heaven where.
Doxology	142	To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

* Chants.

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